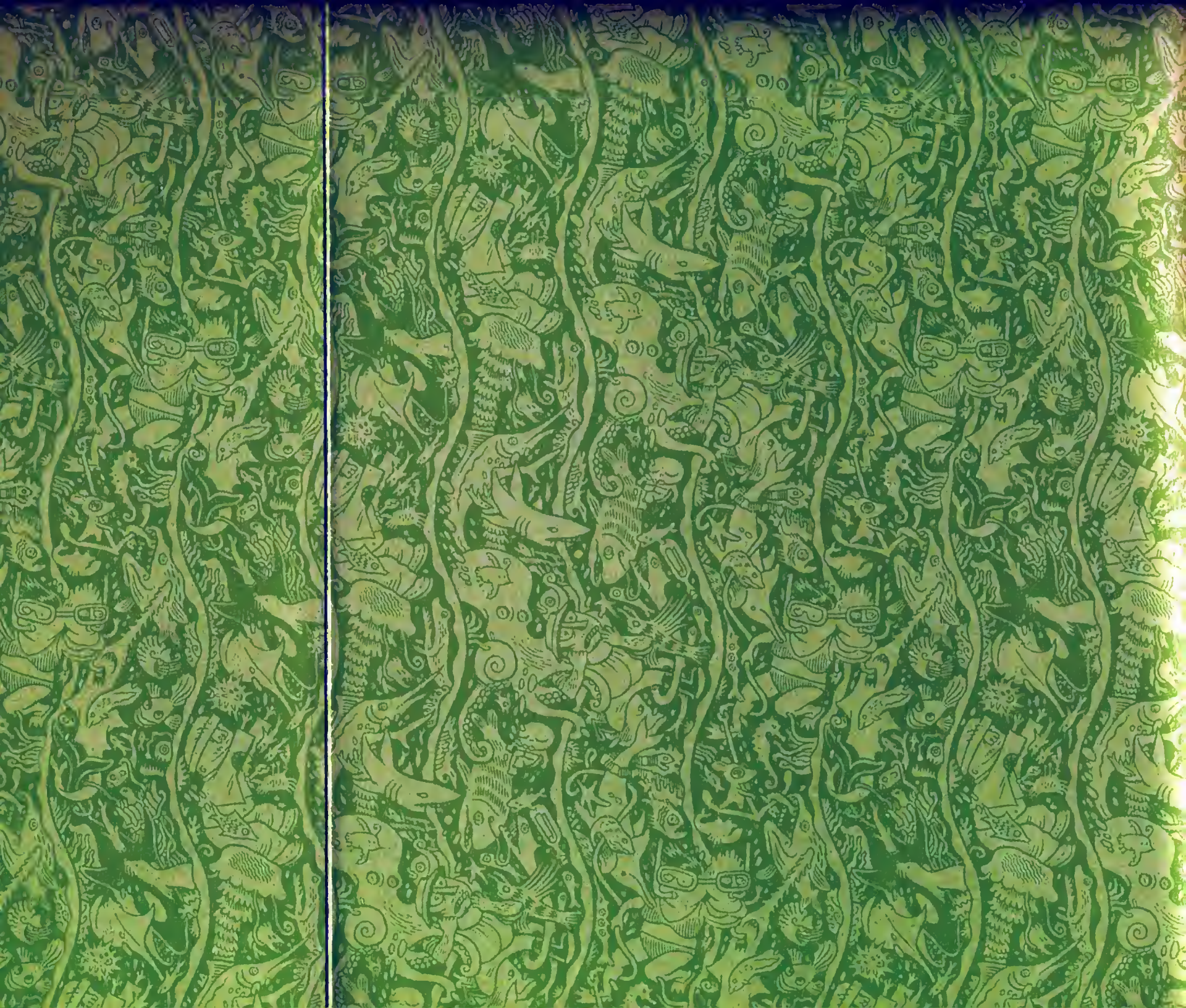


Good-bye,
Chunky
Rice

HARVEY
award winner





Goodbye, Chunky Rice

Craig Thompson
Top Shelf Productions
Marietta, Georgia







4th PRINTING

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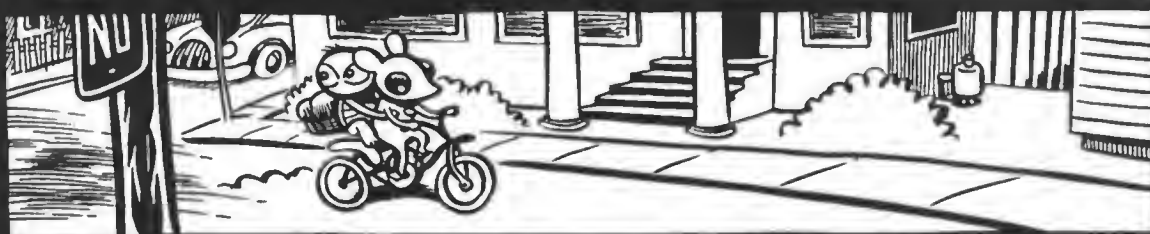
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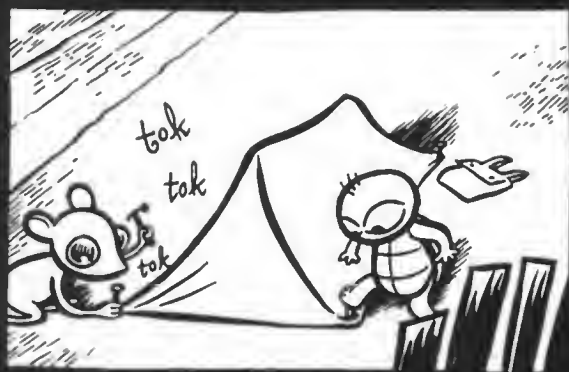
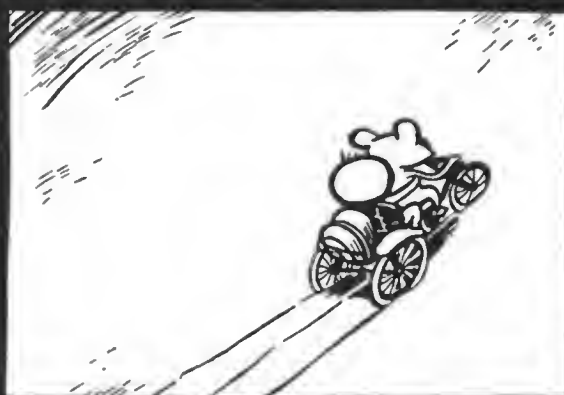
*This book is dedicated
to all of my friends
in Milwaukee, WI.*



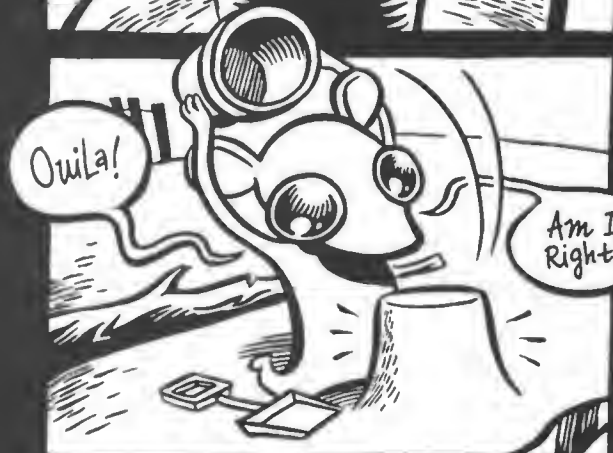
CLUNK

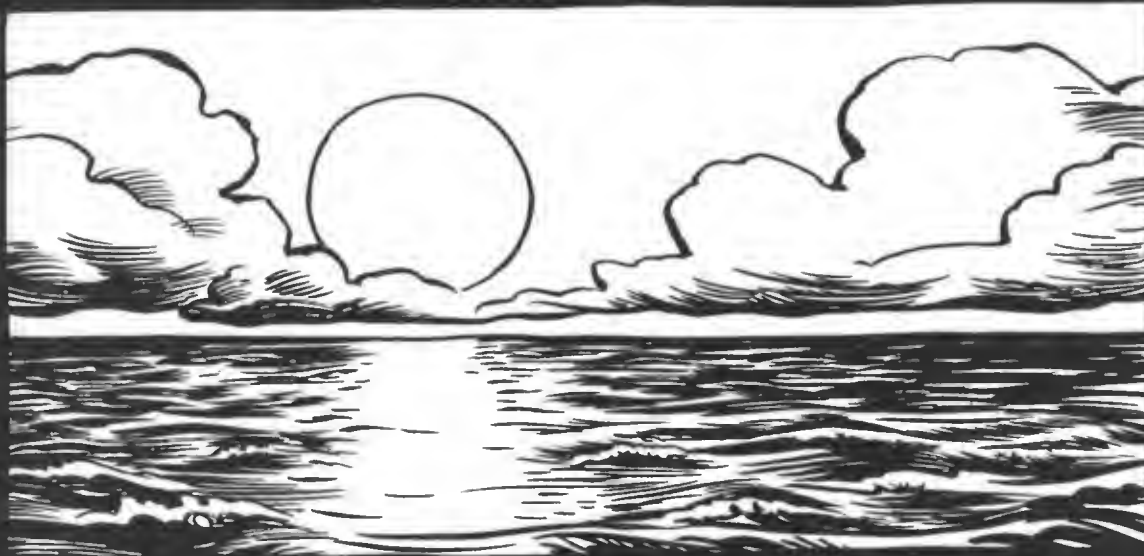


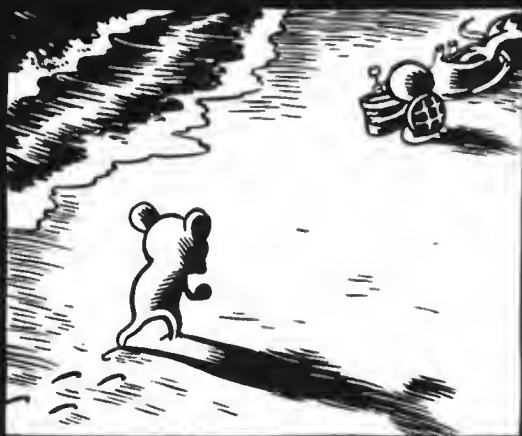














doot
doot

That's Right, Merle.
a turtle shell.

OR-fee-us makes hisself a little
Seetar out of a turtle shell.

No doubt he plumb drill
a hole ins to it & pulls some
twine across the hole.

And he pluck upon them
strings the finest tunes
what ever been heard.

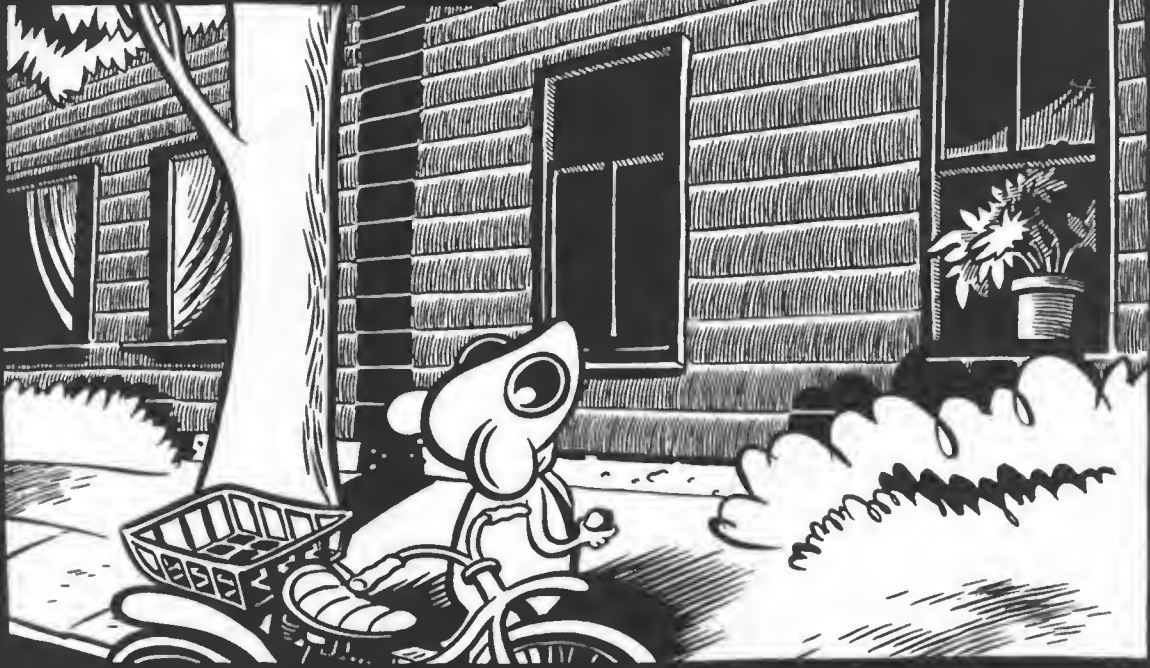
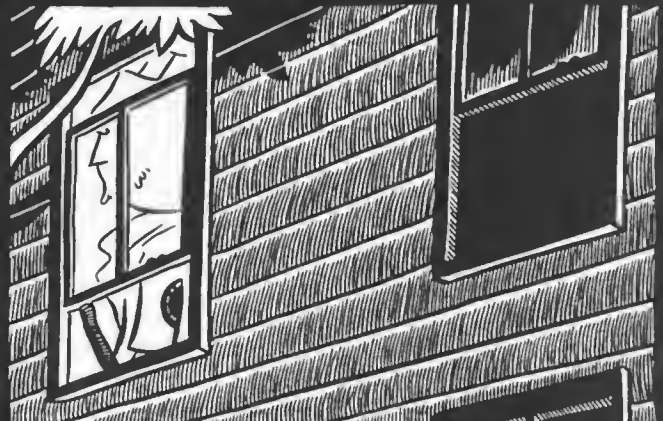
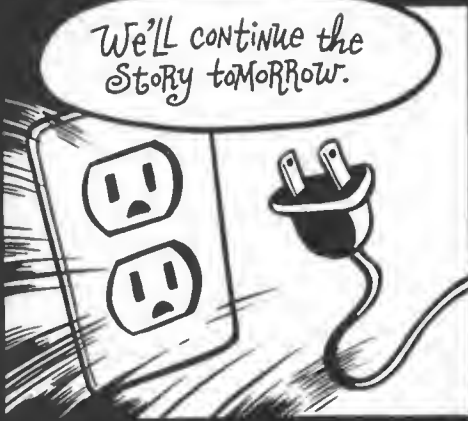
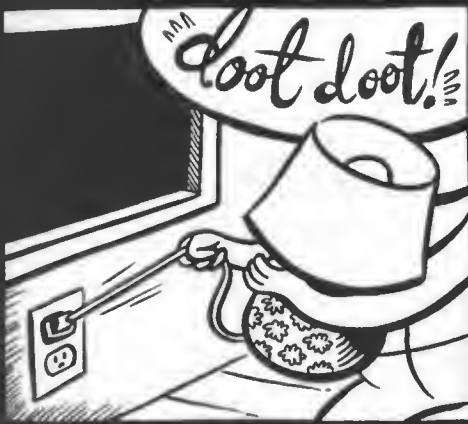
doot?

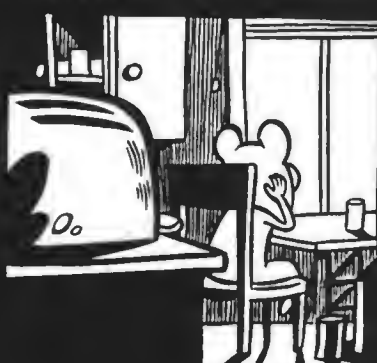
Yup. Music
More purdy than
the birds even.

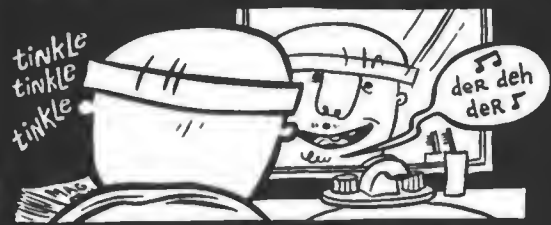
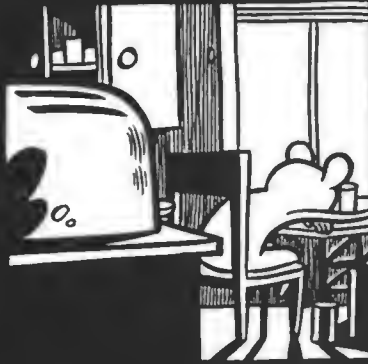
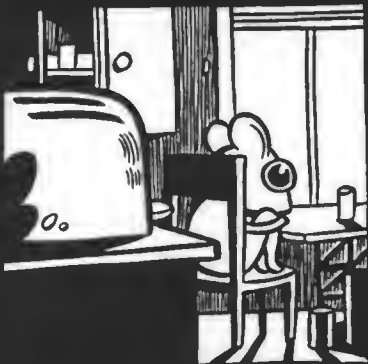
and everyone, Likewise,
they fancy OR-fee-us,

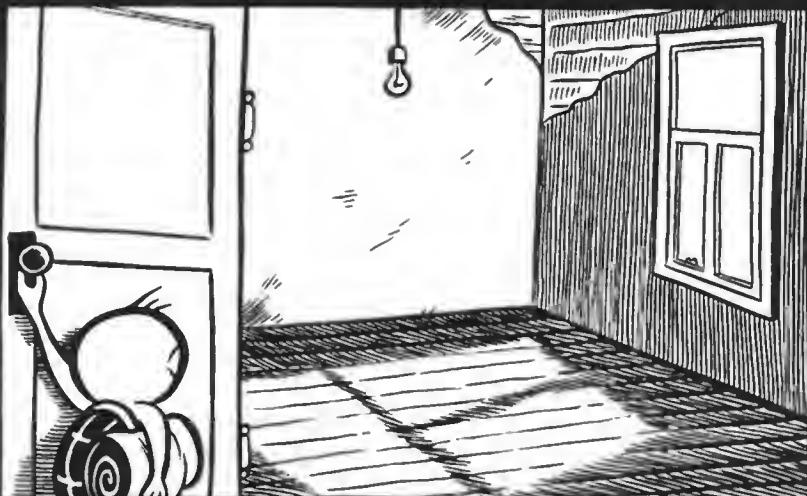


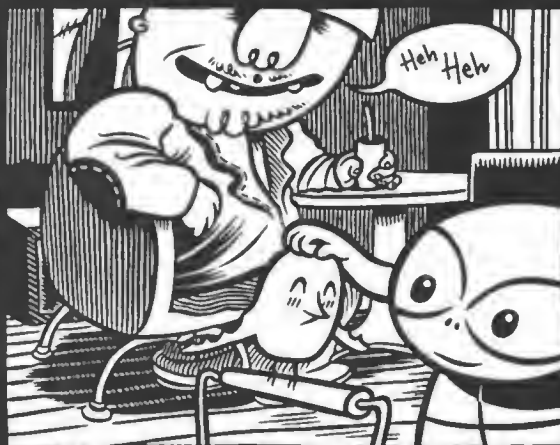
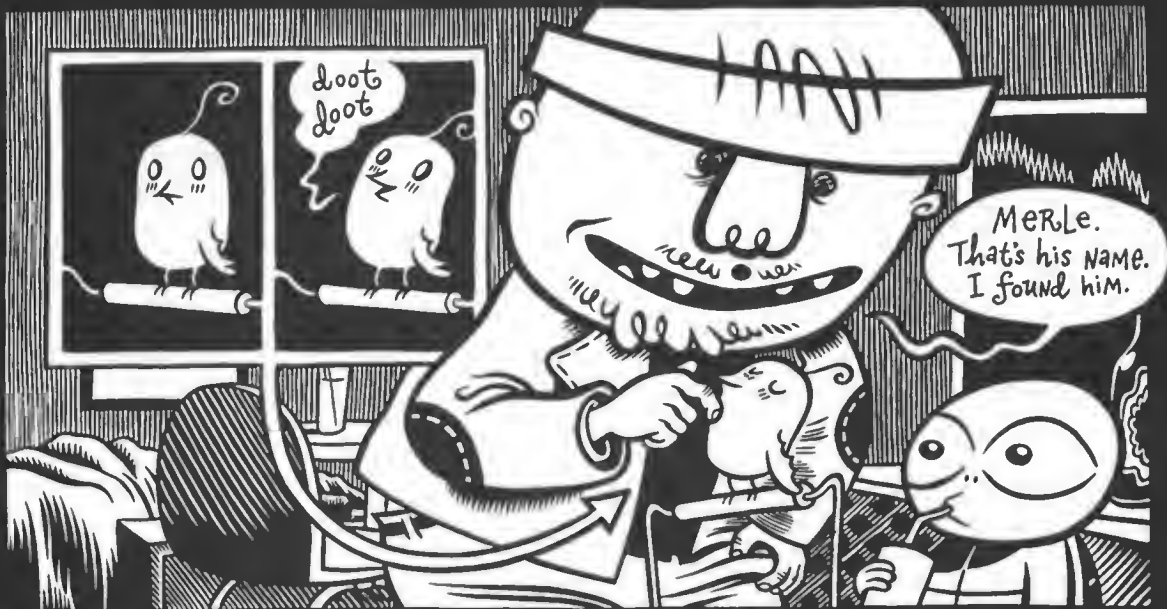


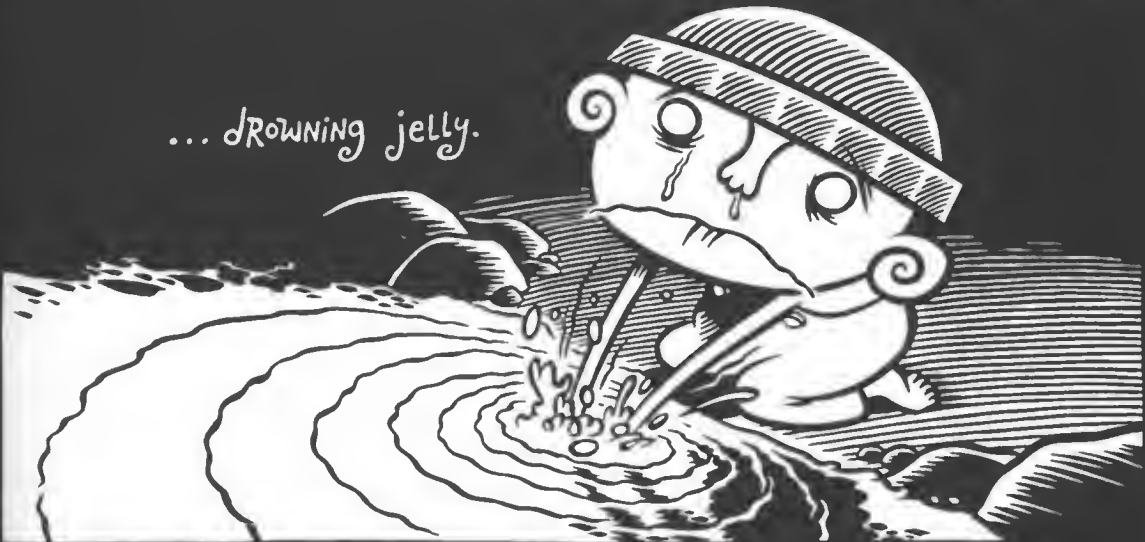
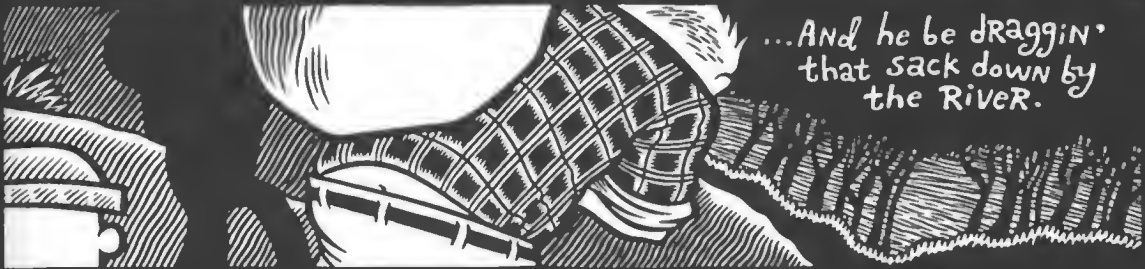




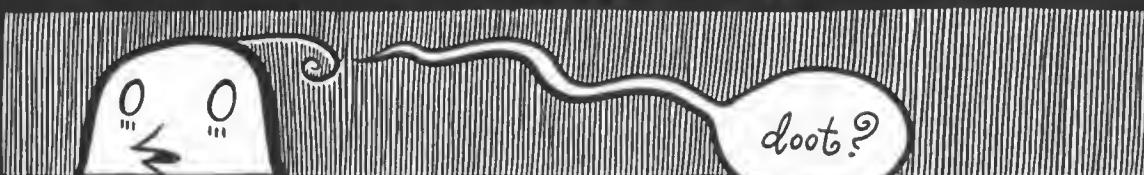
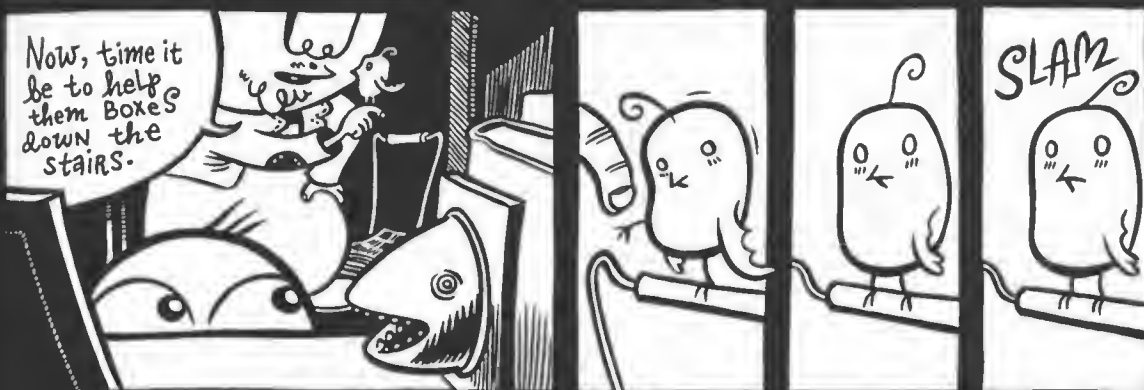






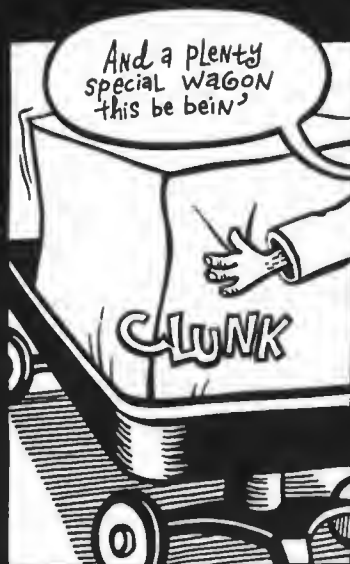


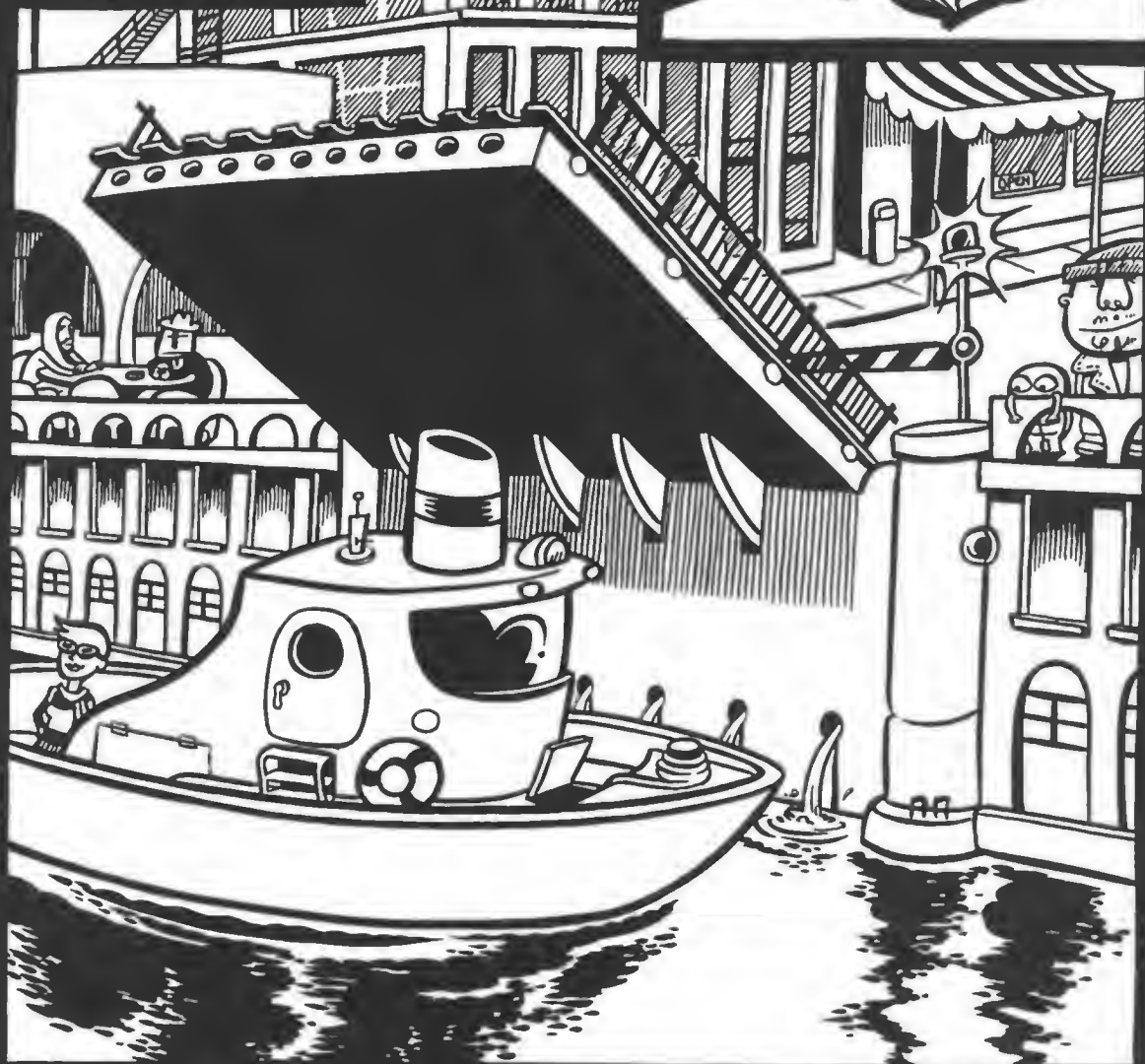
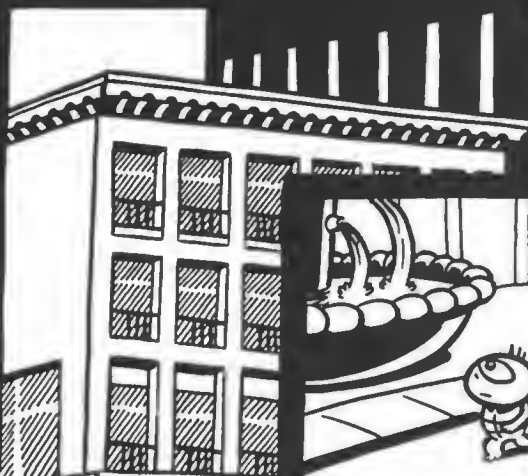














So we be floatin' them
boats - or sinkin' them as
be my lot - and we plays
ourselves some games
likin Hide & Go
up seek.



ALL RIGHT.
Everybody hides
while I count
to TEN!



one-
one
thousand
...

two-
one
thousand
...



three-
one
thousand
...

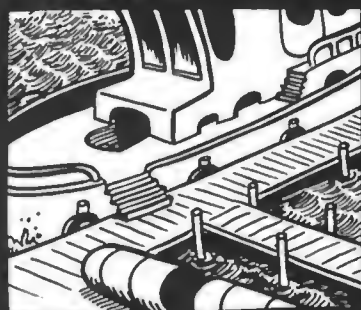
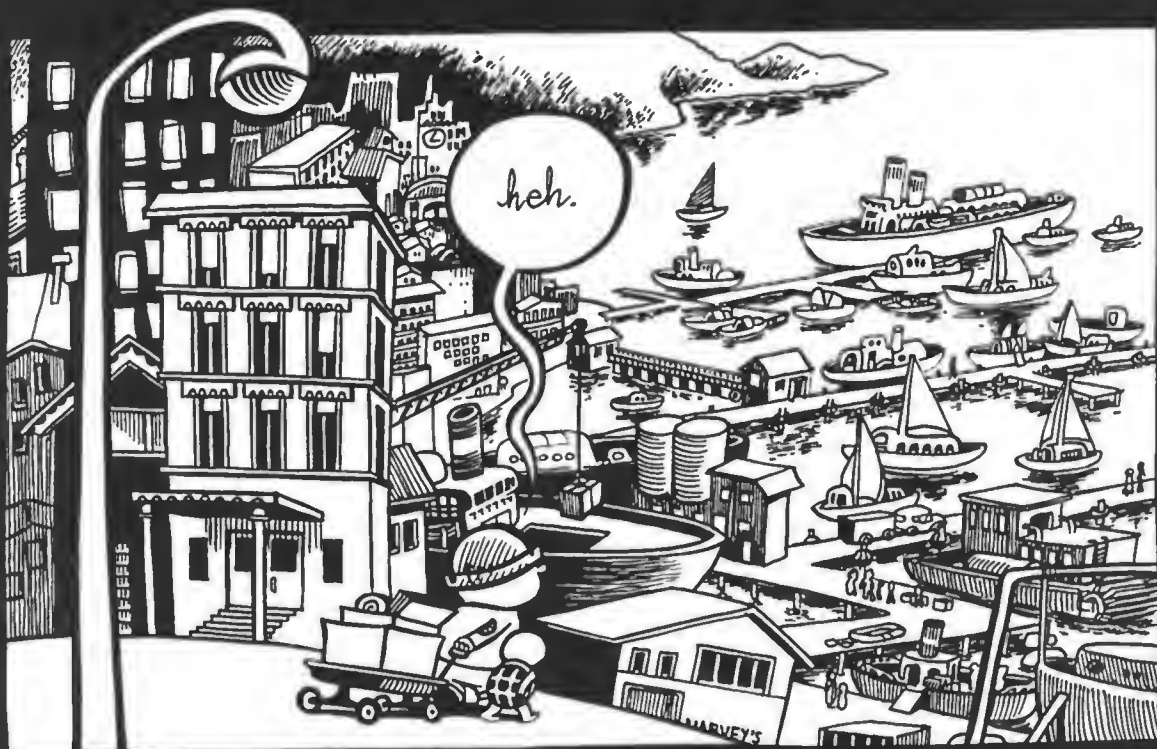


KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK



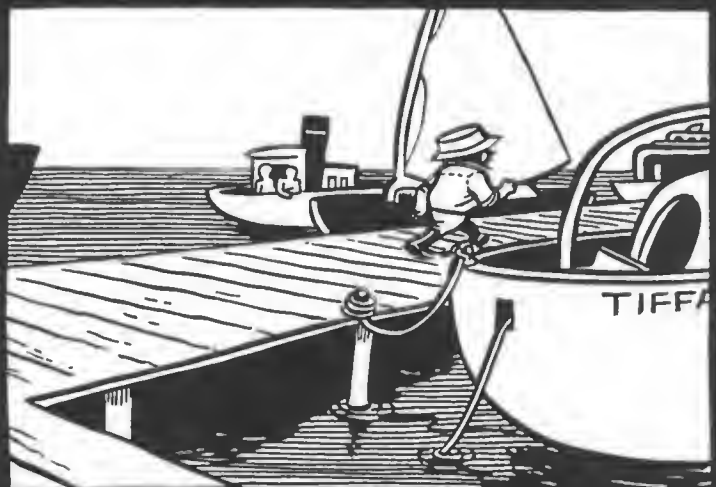
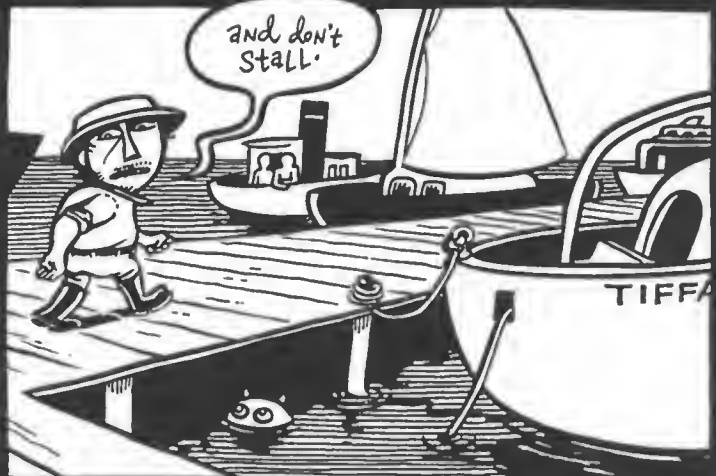
five-
one
thousand
...



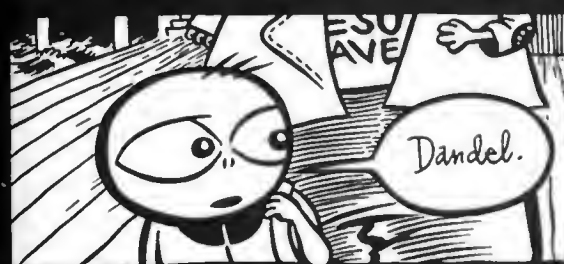


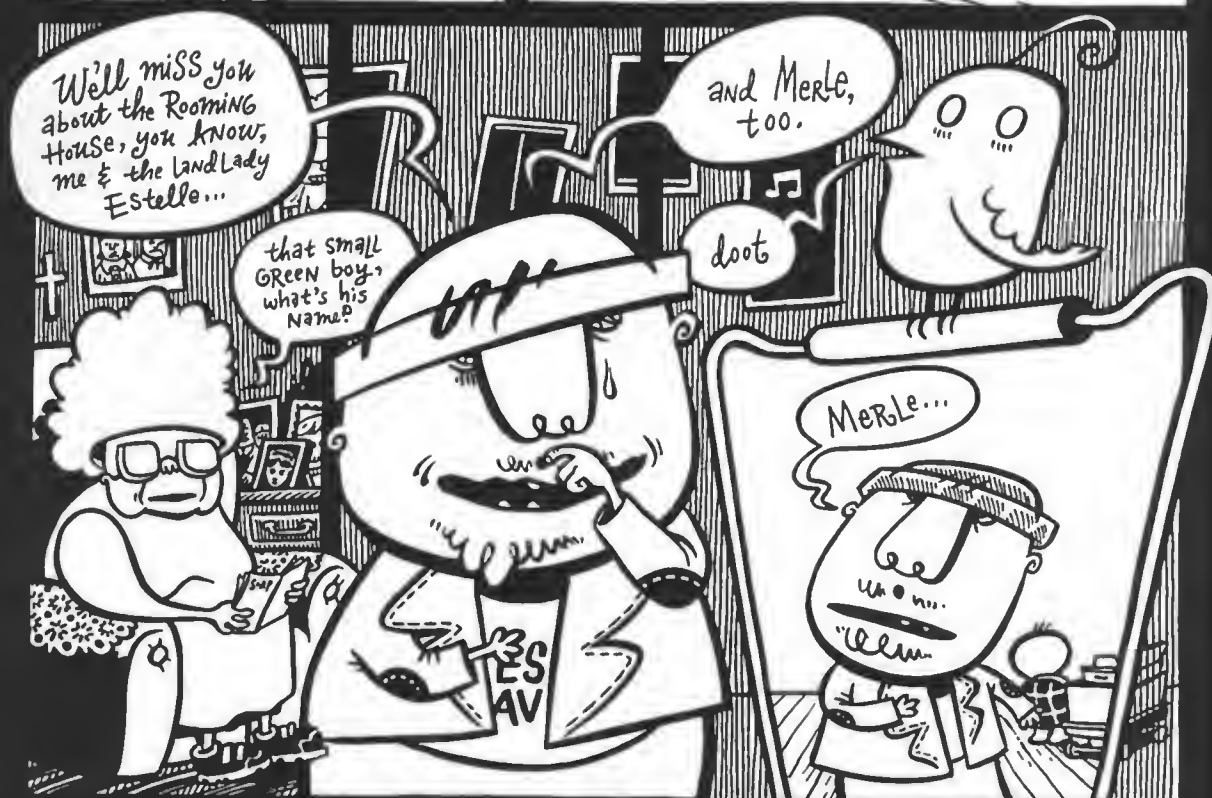
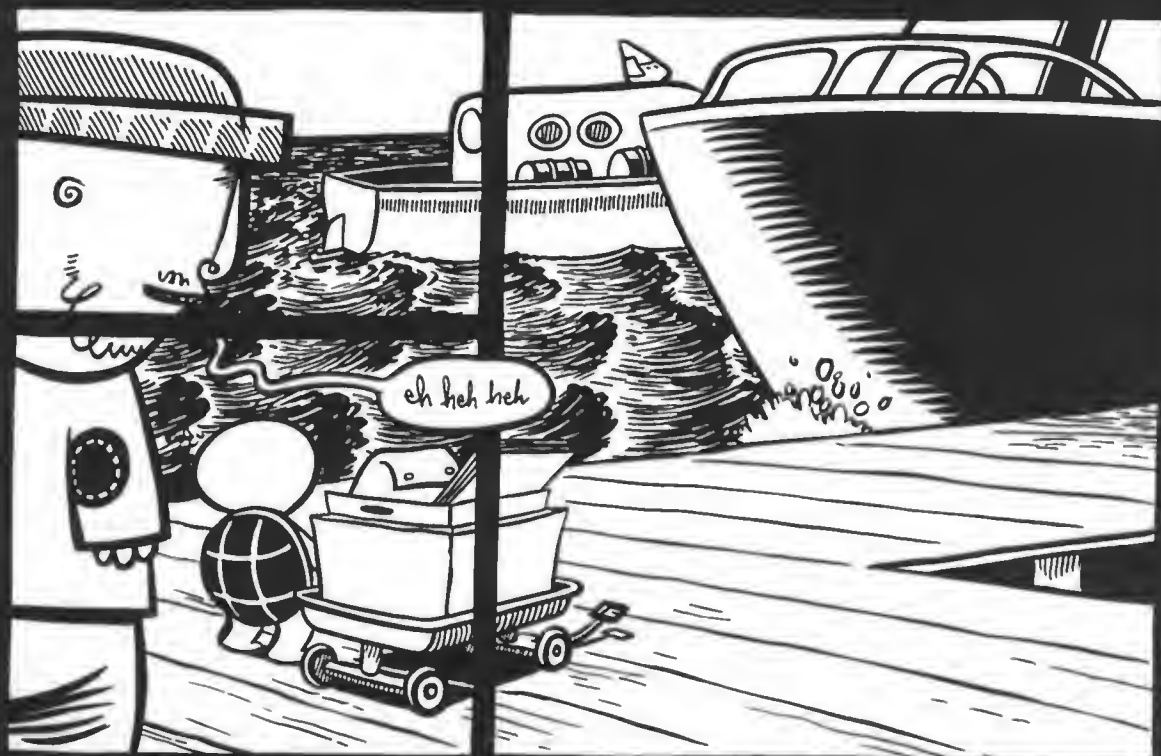








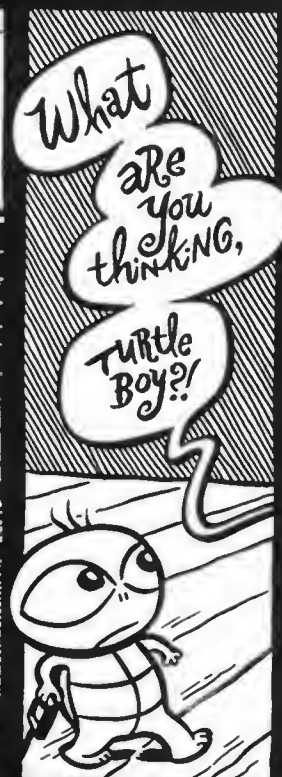
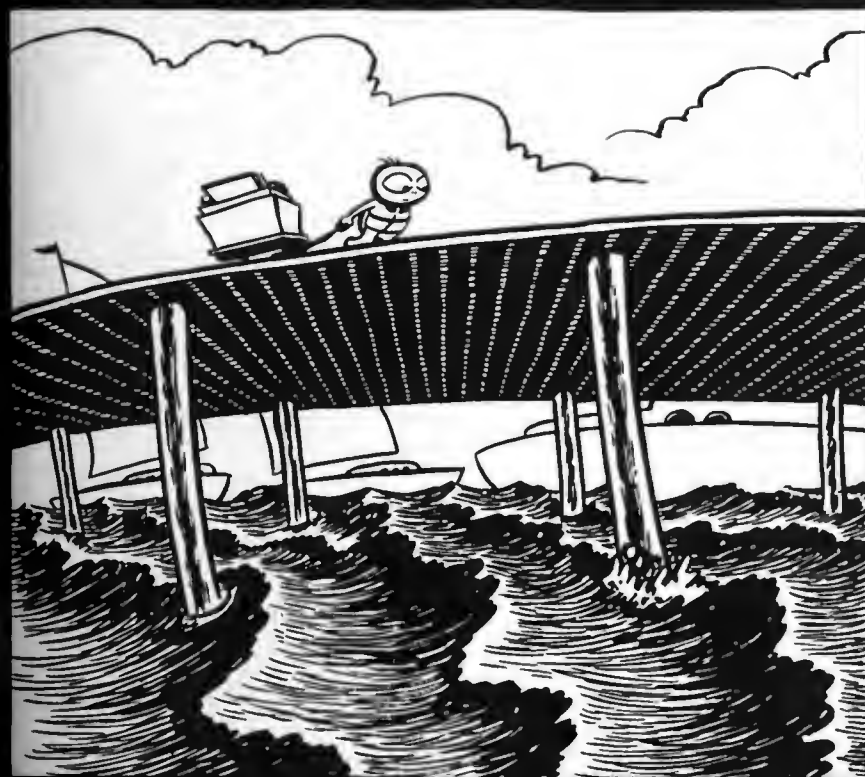
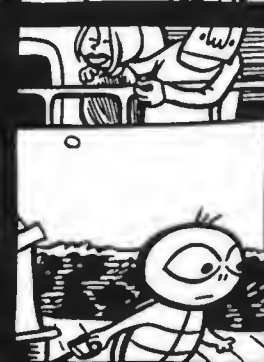
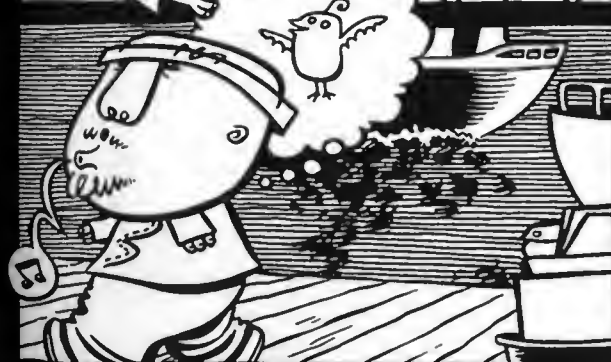


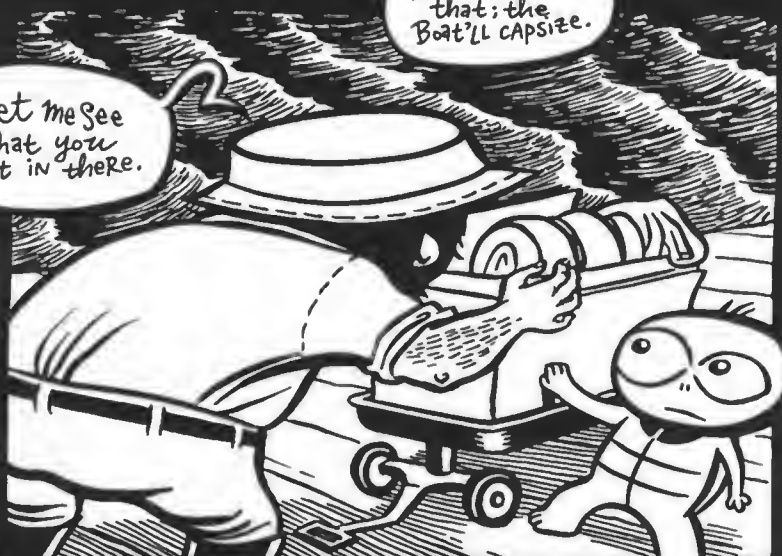
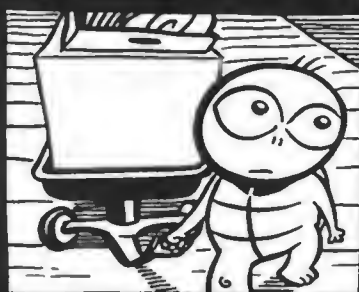
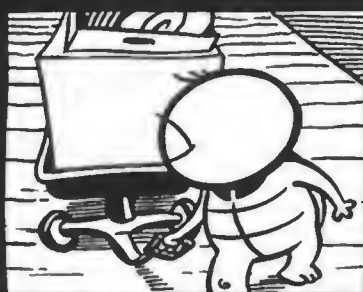
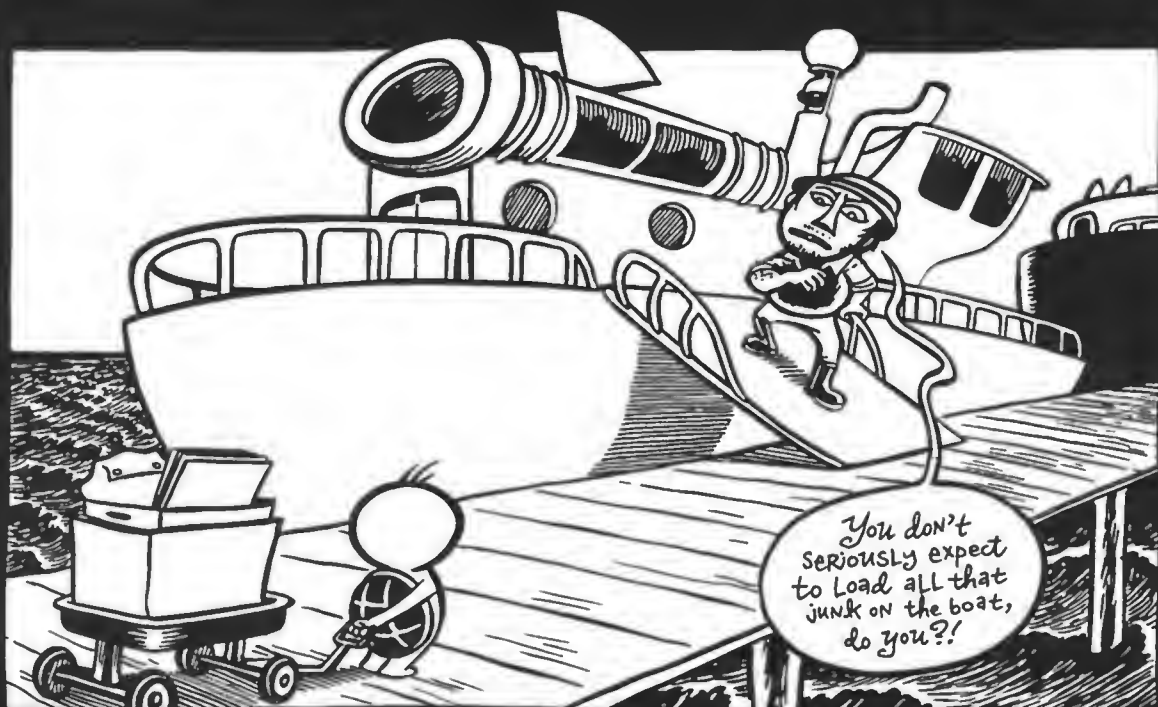


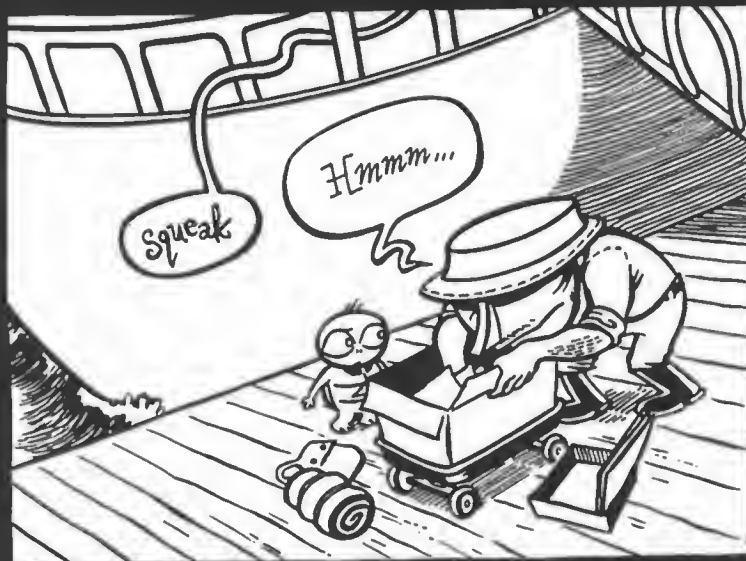


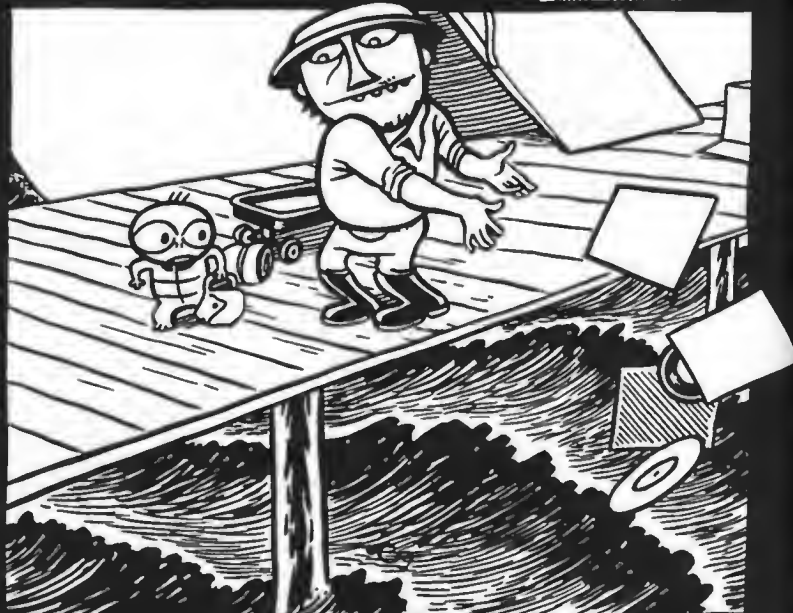
to be steppin' OH-So-LIGHTLY Round the Matter 'o' "STALLING?"

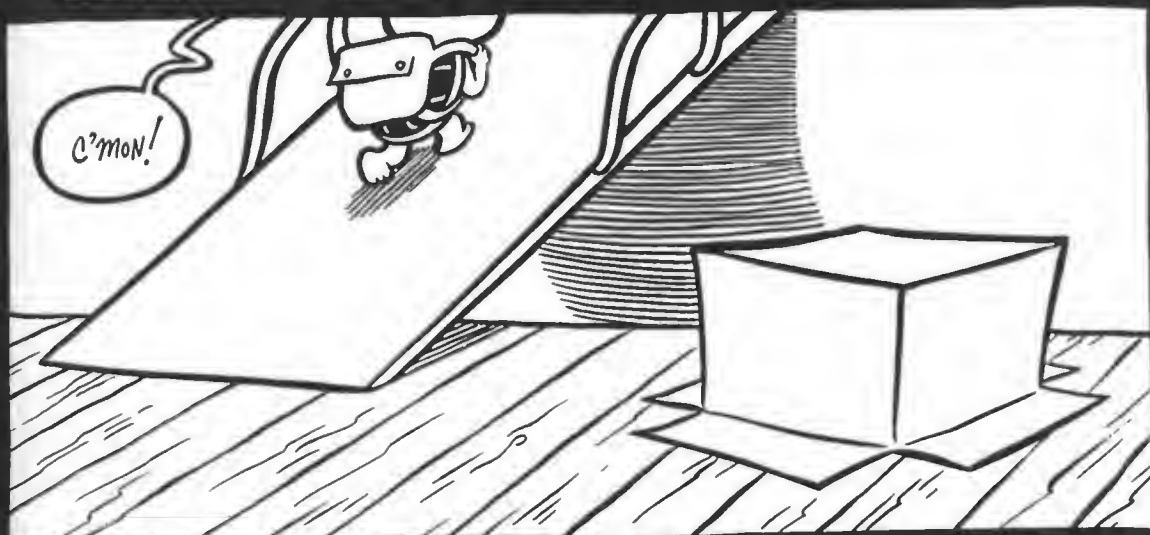
Might a truck-load of Luck Go with your YOUTH, and Godspeed, Boy.

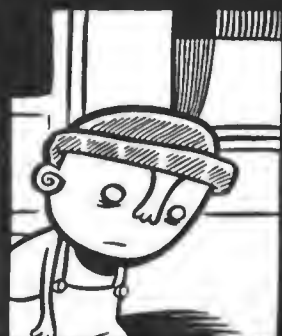
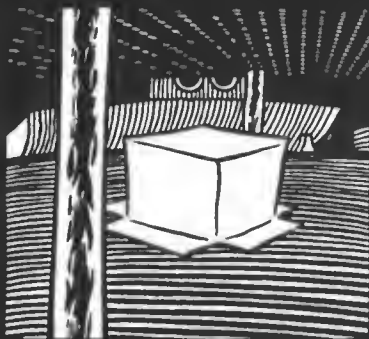


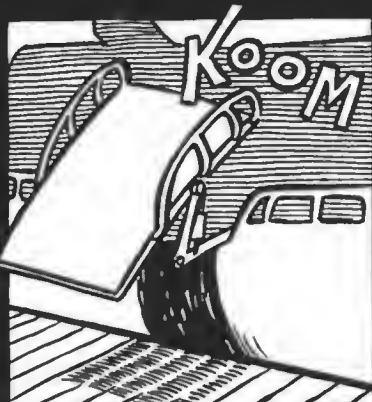
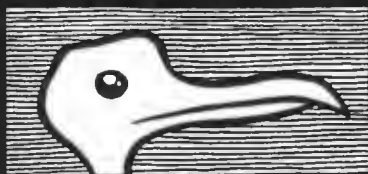












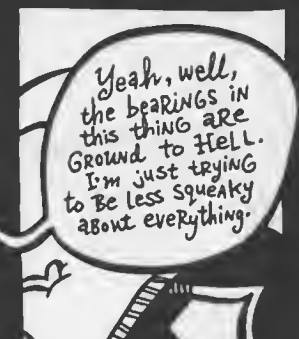






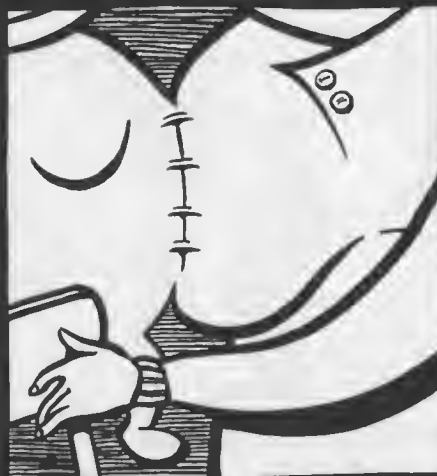


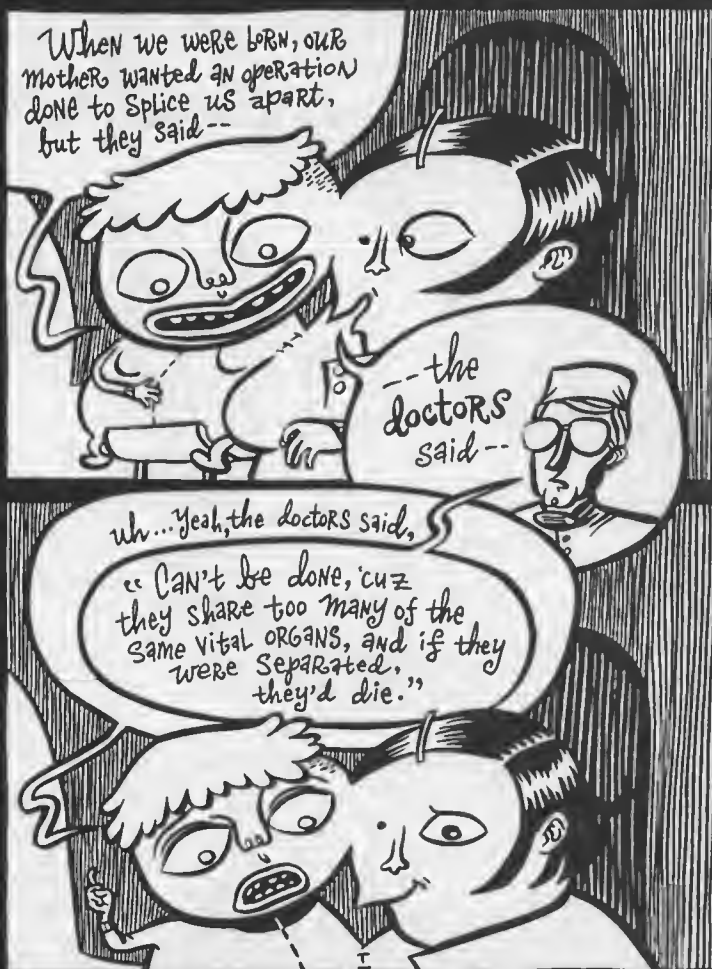
THE

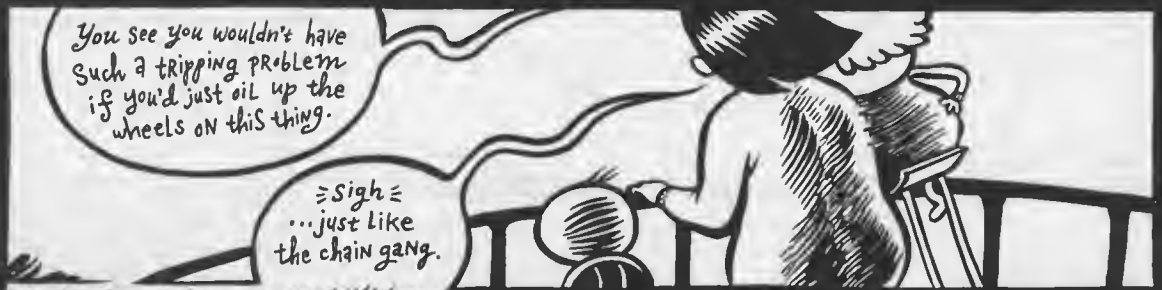




... and Strange.







I mean, I've had my share of motley crews, but a mute turtle kid & two sisters sharing the same torso sure takes the cake.



Not that I'm complaining or anything. If people'll keep paying, I'll keep sailing these blessed seas.



Hell, I'd keep sailing even without the money. You know that, El?



No, I'm serious. That's what I'm all about. You do know that, don't you?



So you're a TURTLE,
CHUNKY?--Let me fill
you in on a little custom
celebrated where we come
from--BEULAH LAH.

Cut it out,
Ruth. You'll just
creep him out.

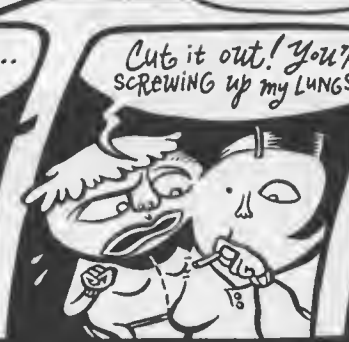
I'm Educating
him!

So ANYWAY, in BEULAH LAH,
when someone feels REGRET; for RUNNING
over the NEIGHBOR'S PET FROG, or ACCIDENTLY CON-
taminating the city's WATER SUPPLY, or getting in some
HEAVEN-KNOWS-WHAT-ABOUT SPAT with a LOVED ONE,

They'll etch their
NAME in a
TURTLE SHELL

and let it drift
away in BEULAH LAH
River.





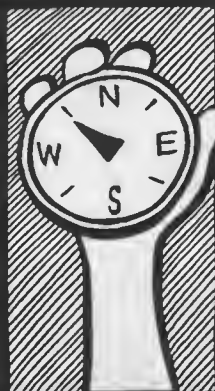
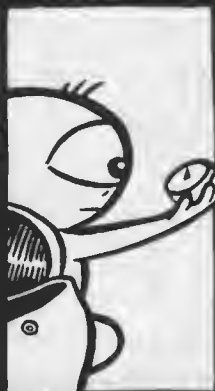


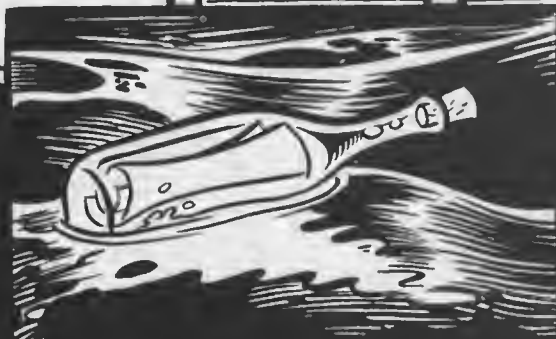
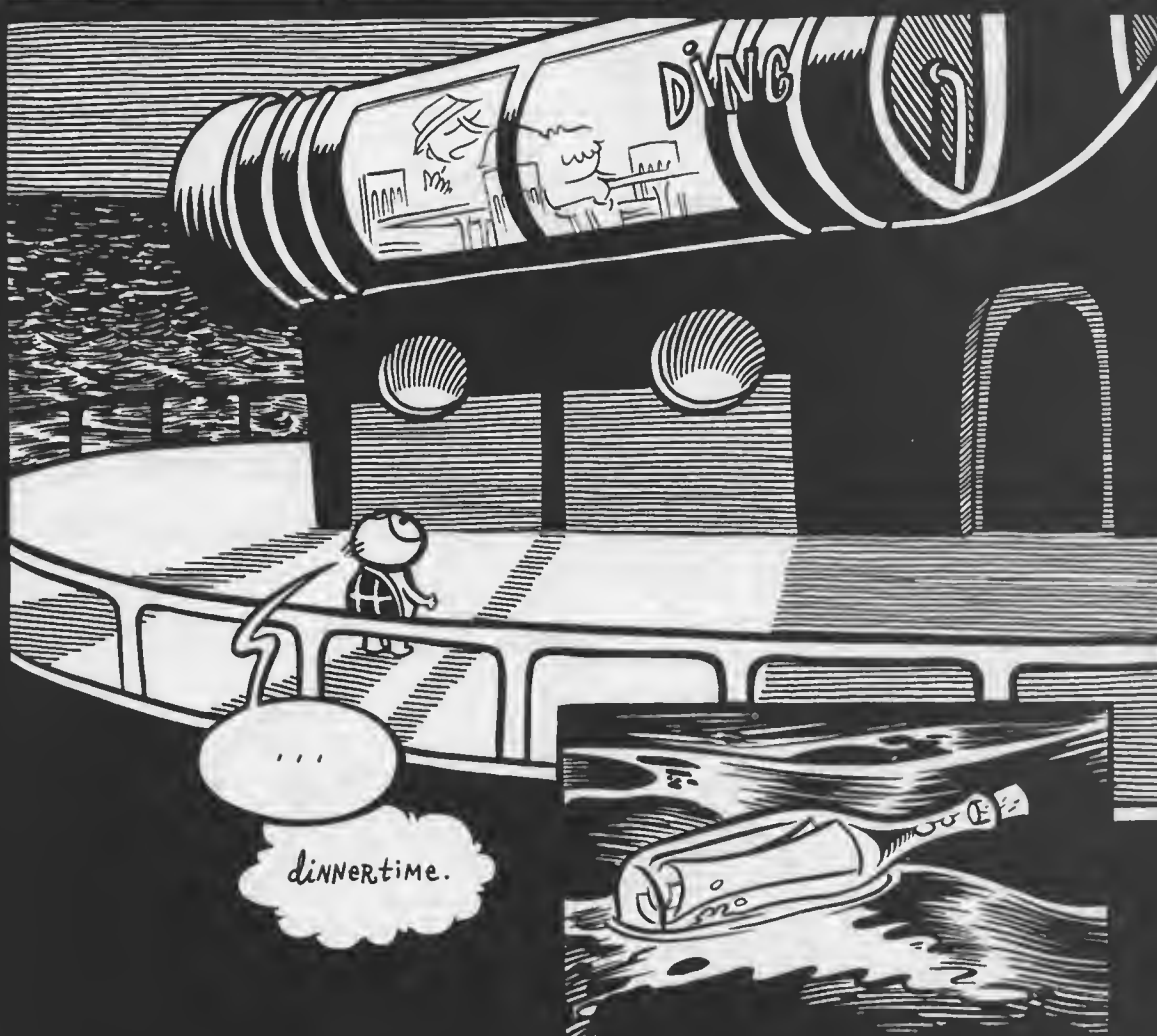


A Letter in a Bottle for you. A SINGLE sheet of paper drenched in waxy depths of crayon.



each & EVERY color,
but NO words.











Speaking of which,
I got some "WORK"
of my own I need to be
tending to Right Now.



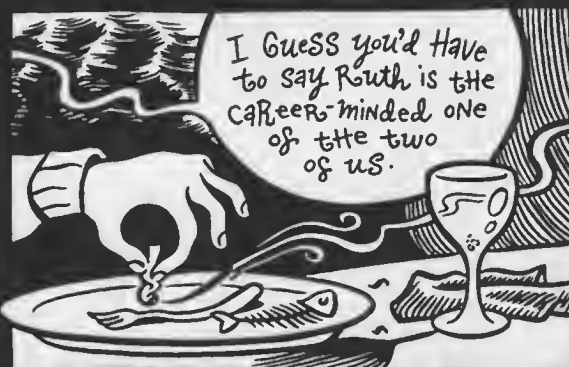
If my shipmates
will excuse me,
I'll see you all
tomorrow MORNIN'.

Belch

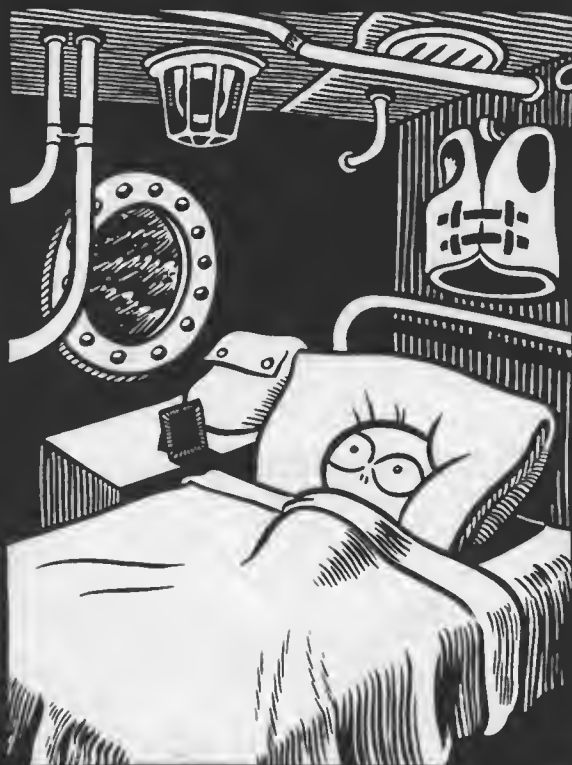


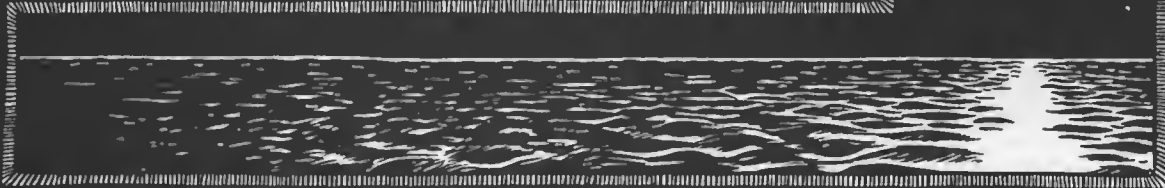
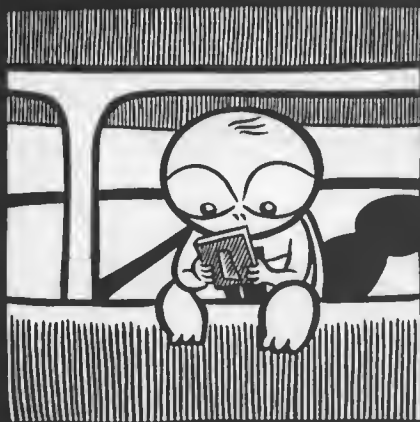


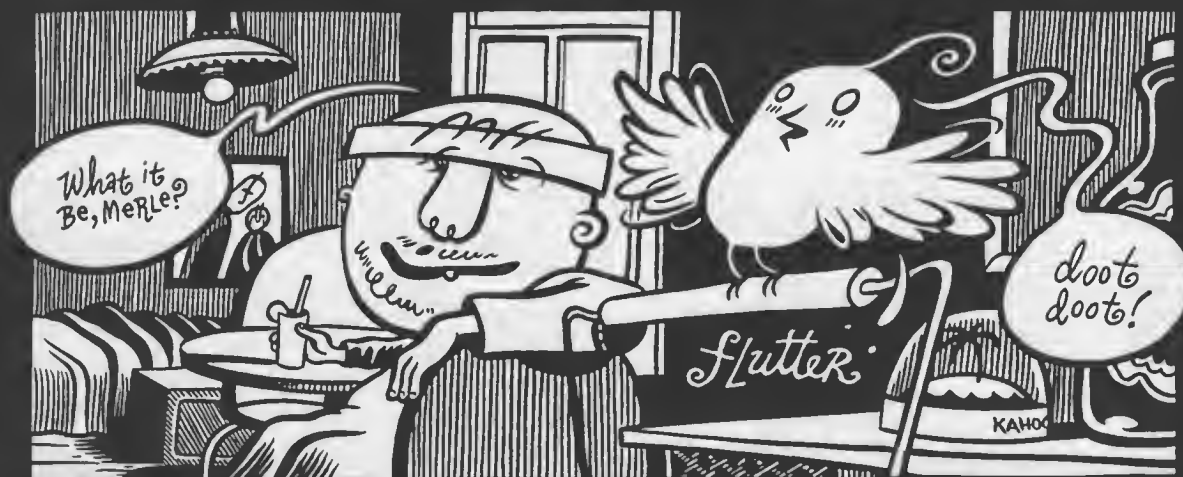






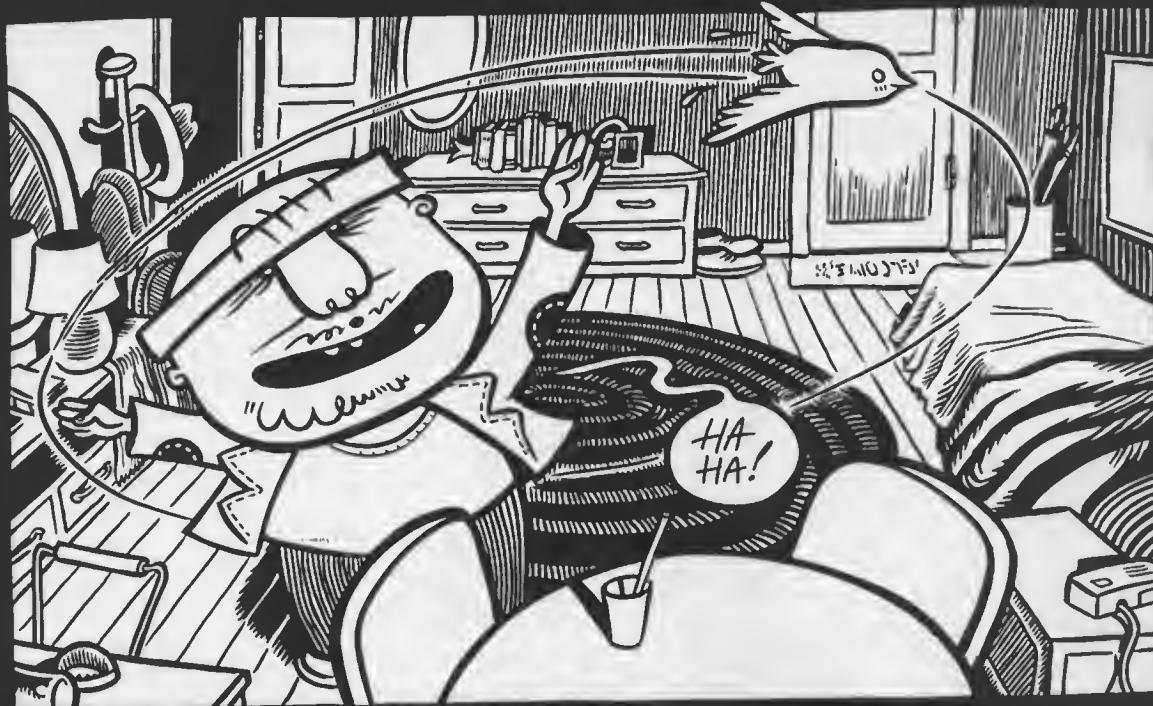


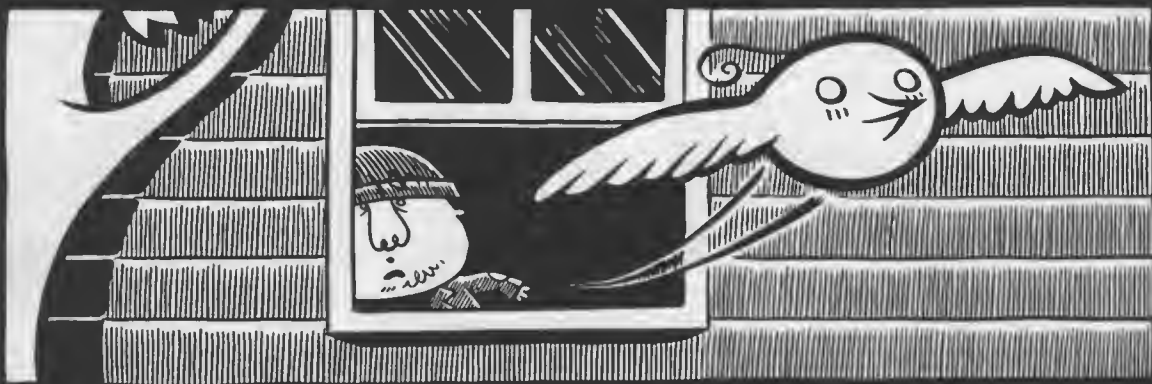
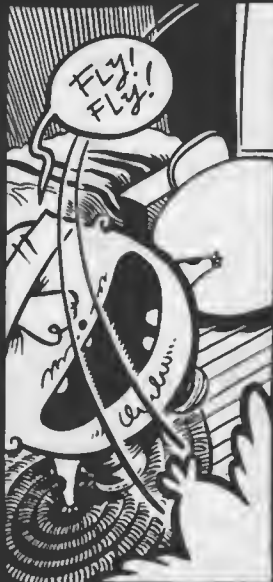


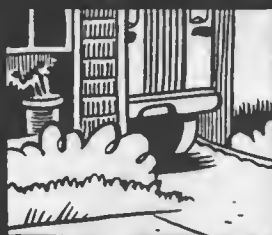
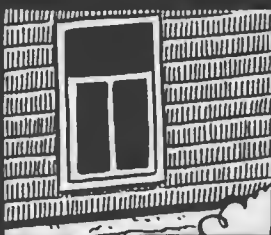
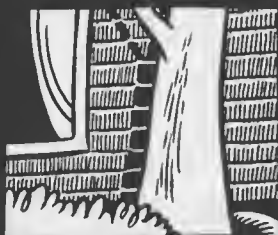
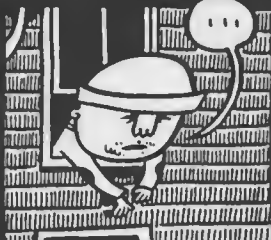
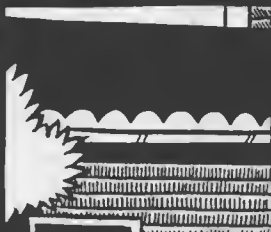


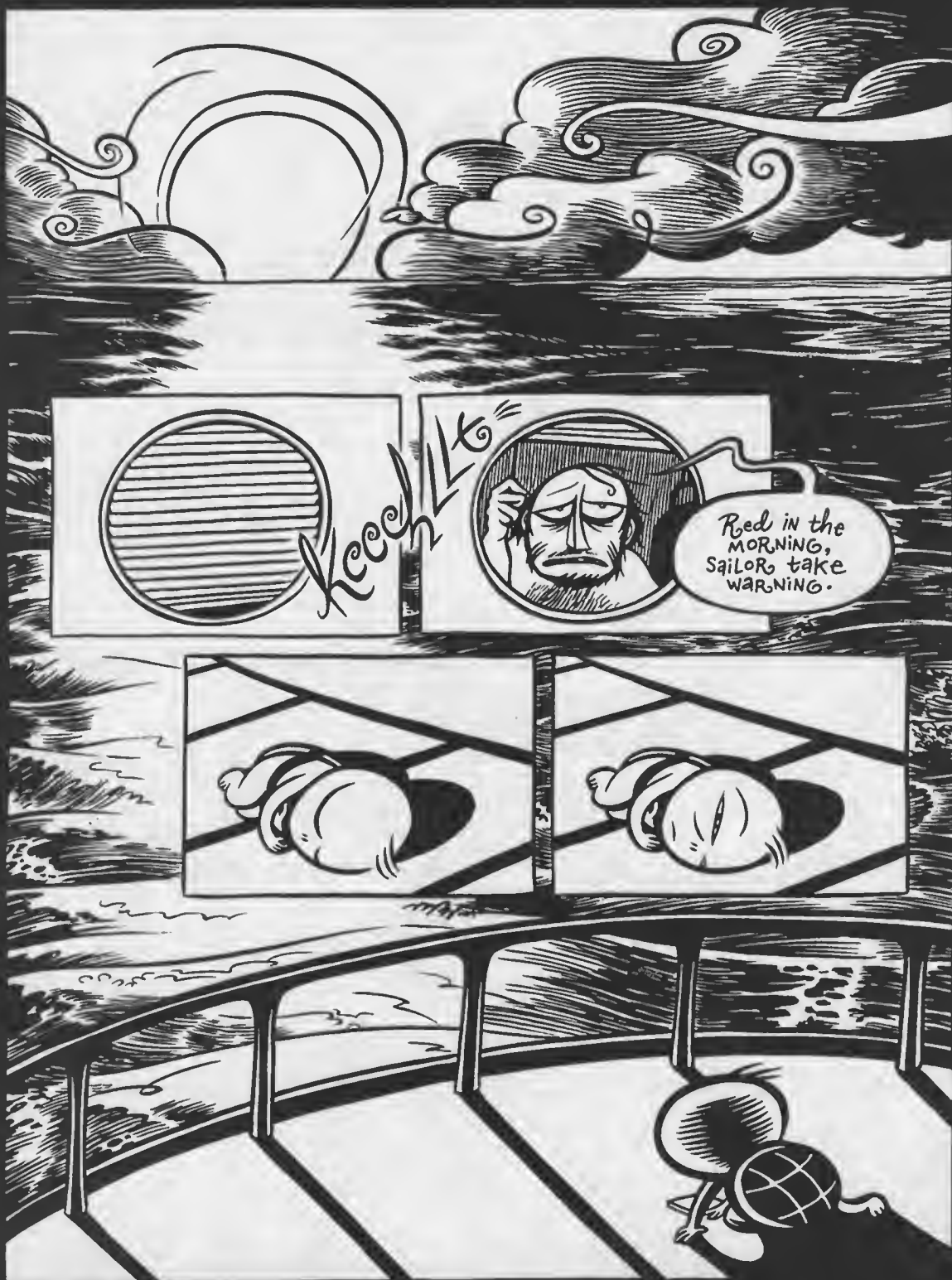


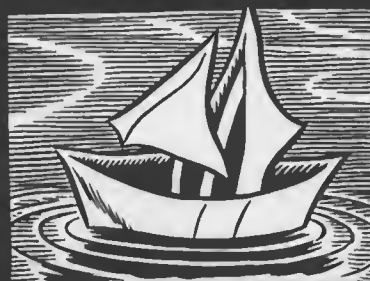
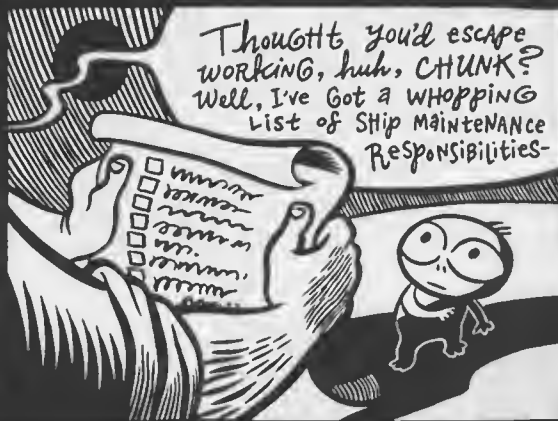
And Now
you Be
itchin' to
put them to
a TEST FLIGHT,
No Less--
Go ON!

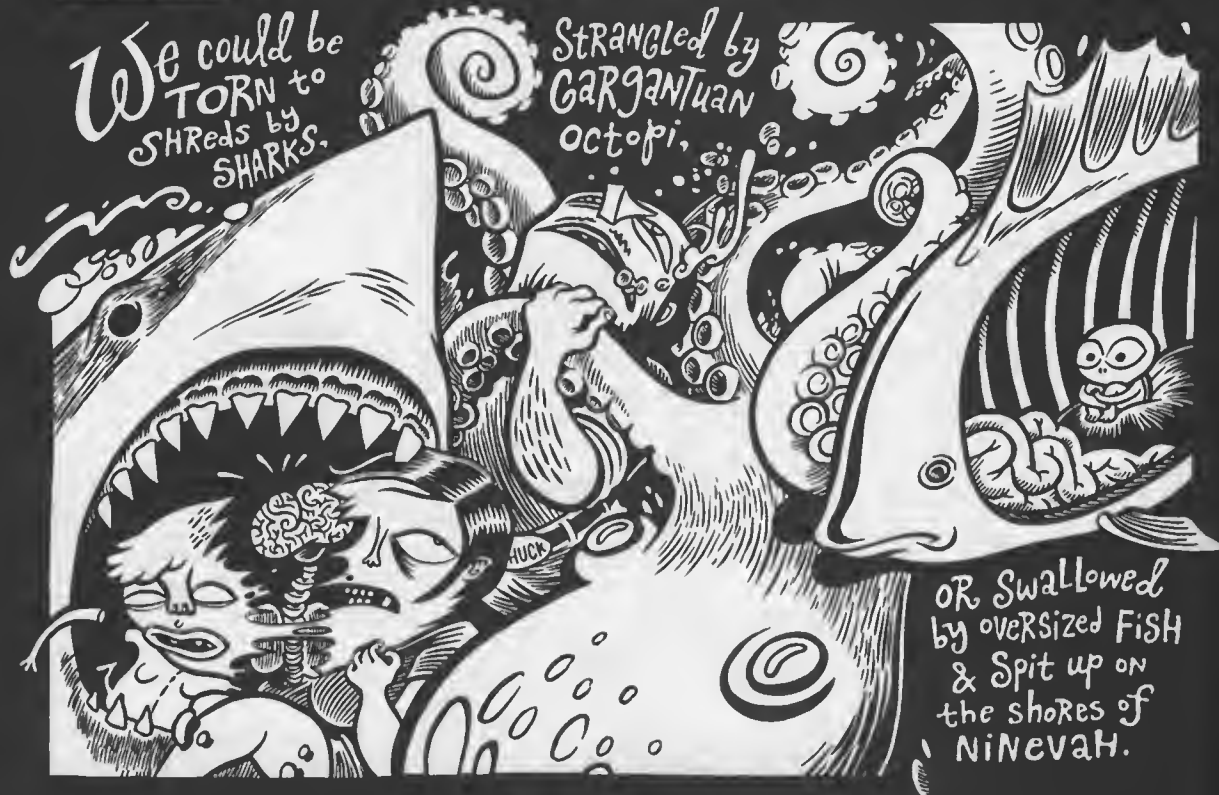


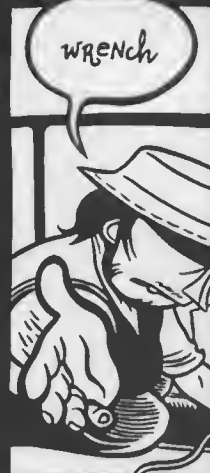
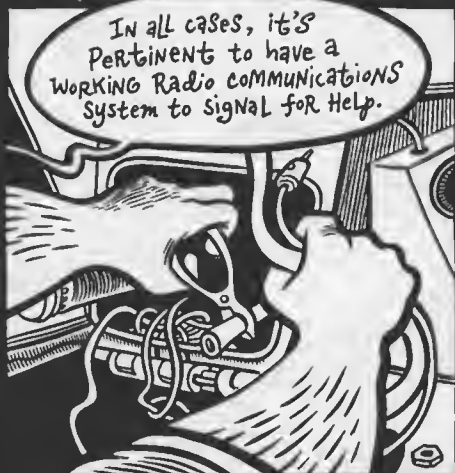








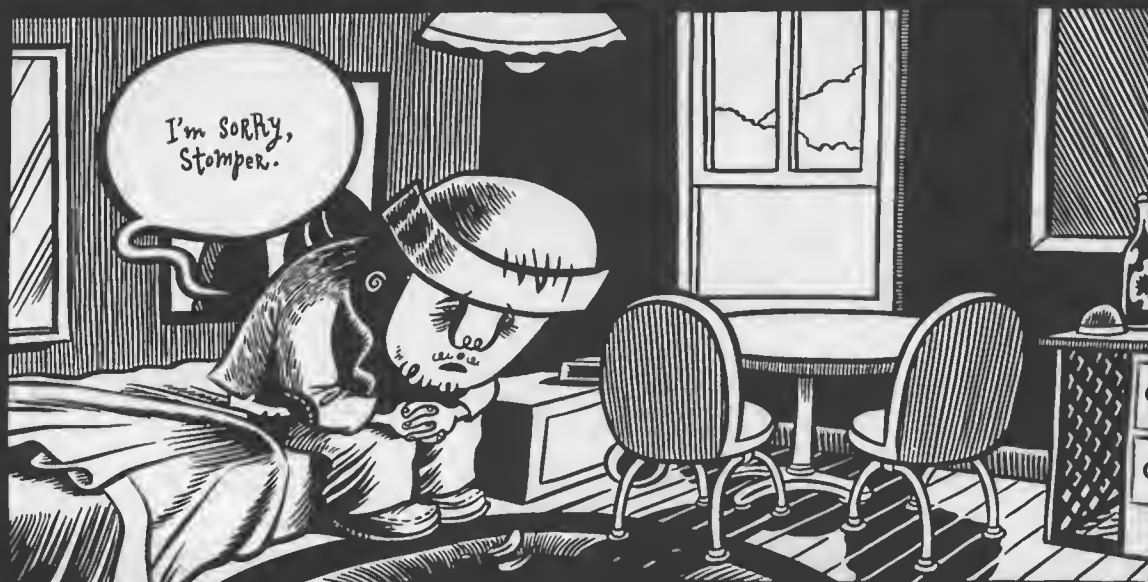




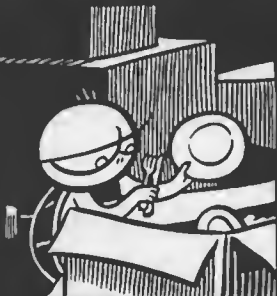
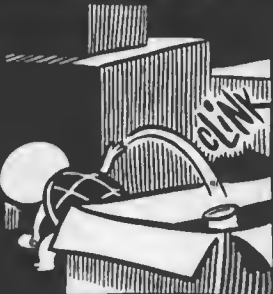
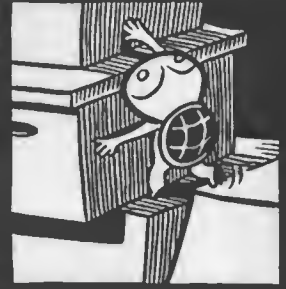


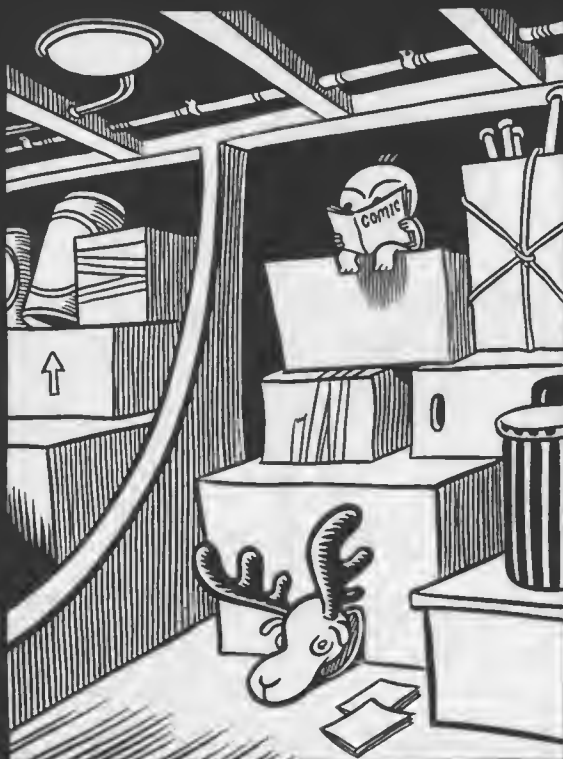


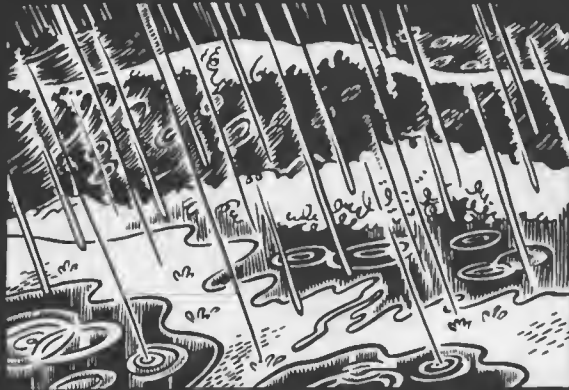
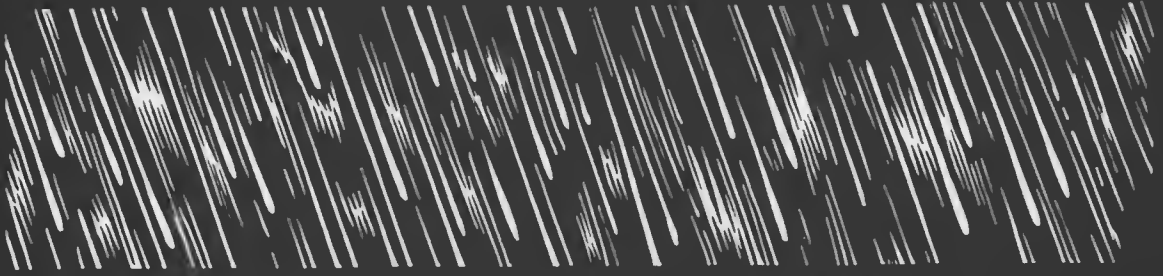




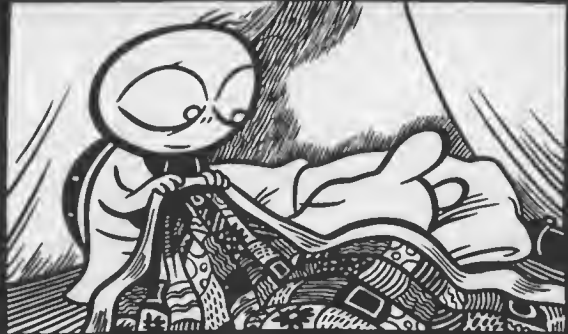
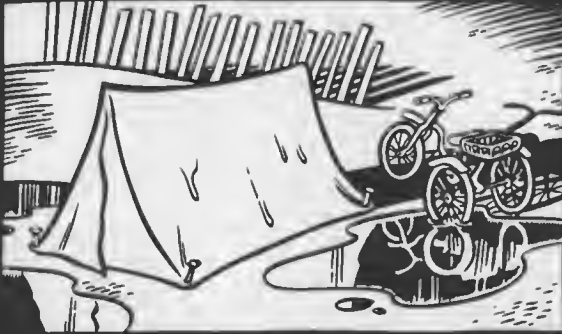
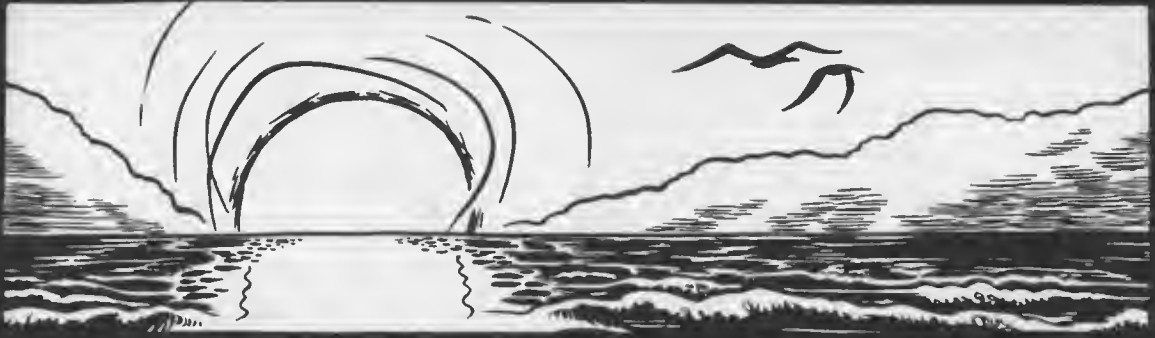


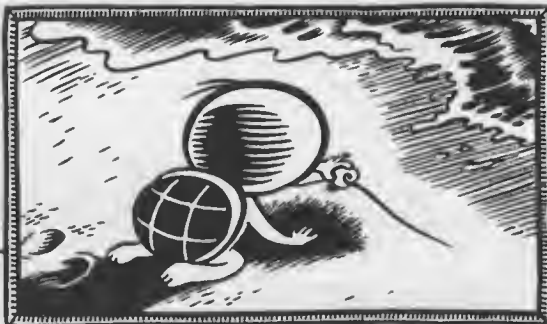


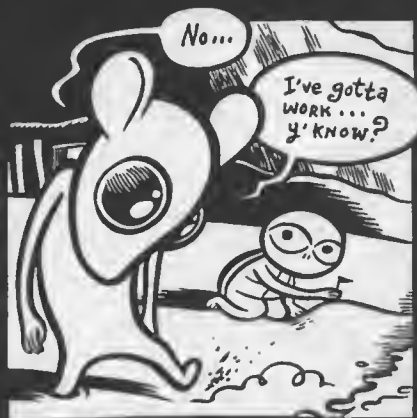


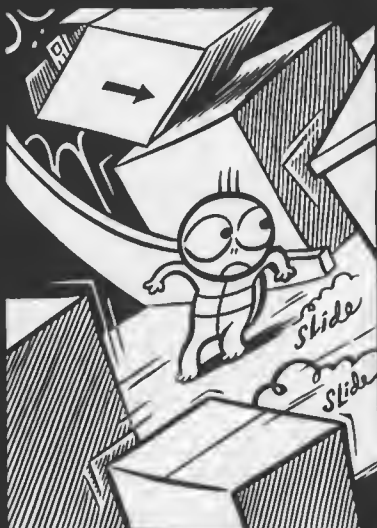


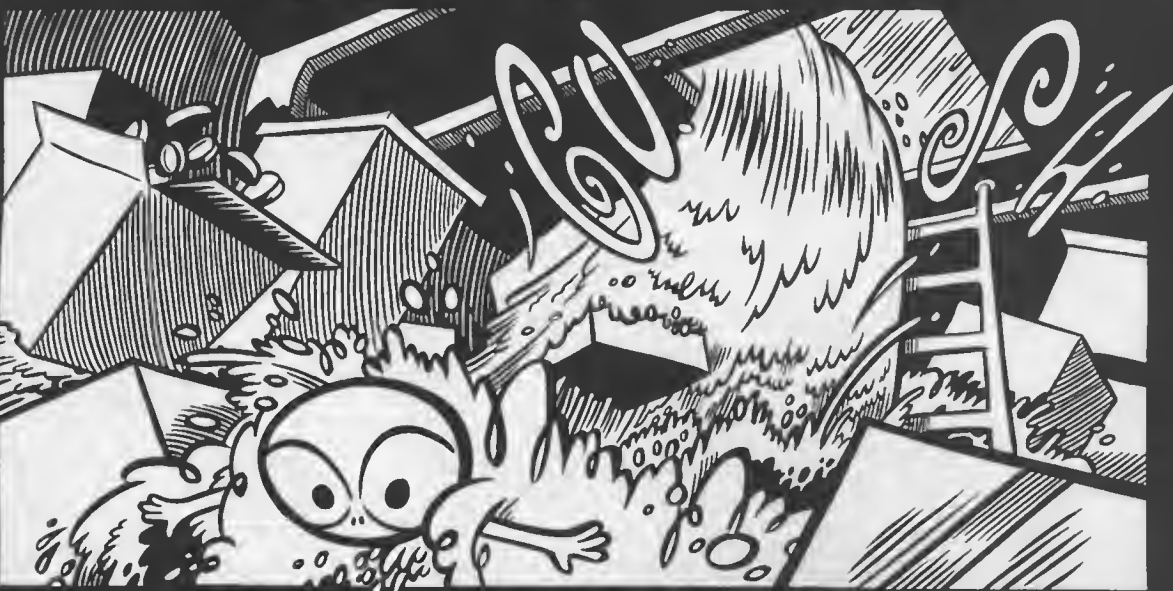


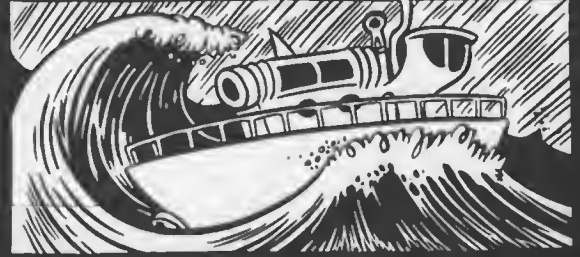
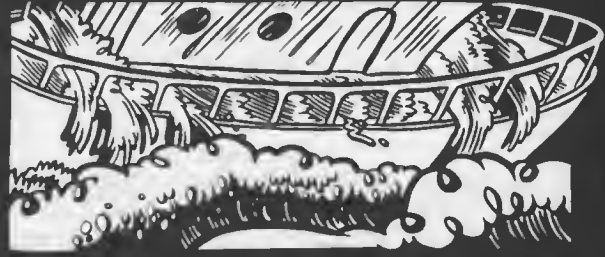




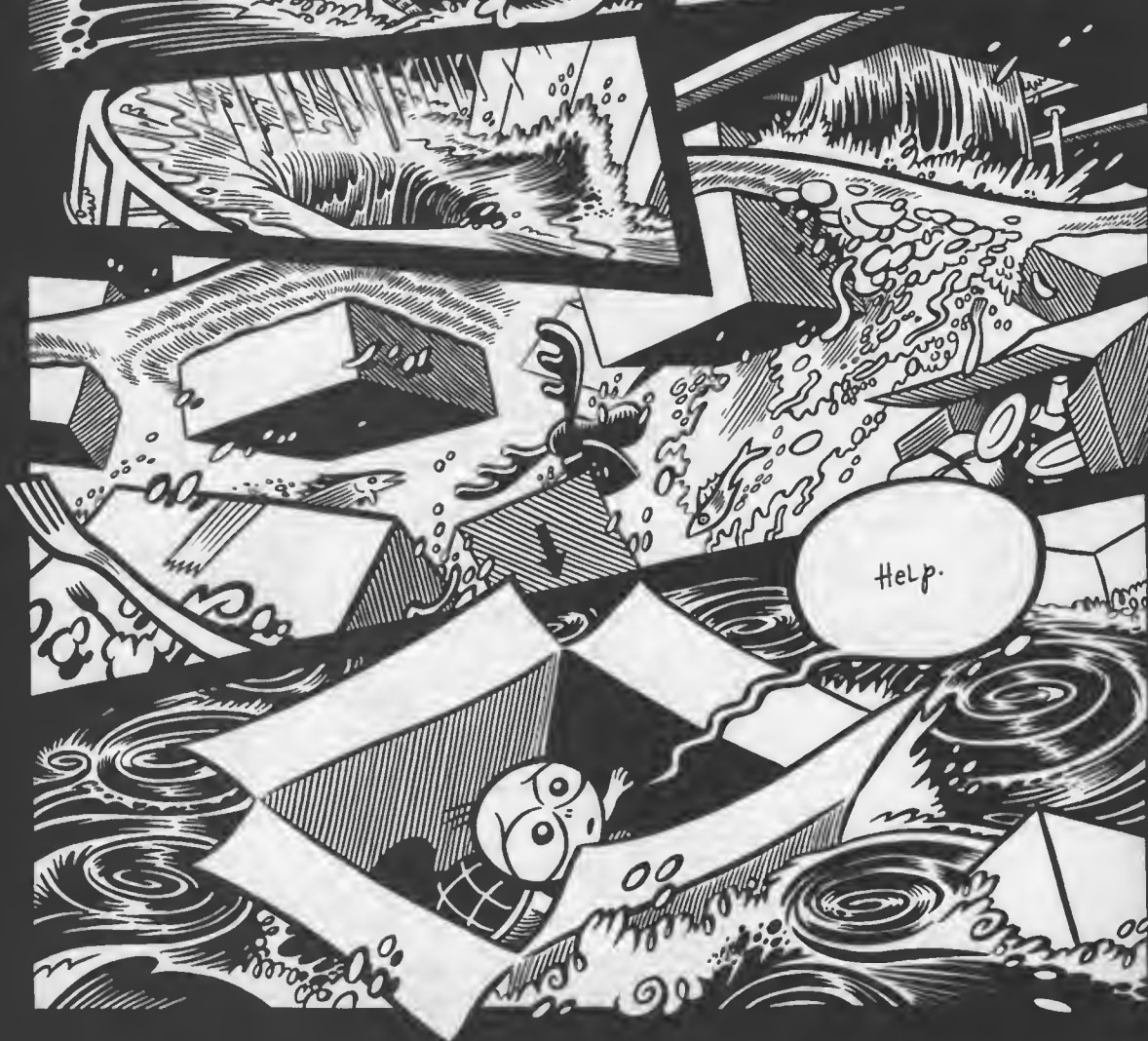














SomeBody
Find me.



Find Me REAL SOON
otherwise I'll Have to WALK
Home all By MYSELF in the
DARK and Paw'll Give Me
A NASTY WHOOPIN'!!



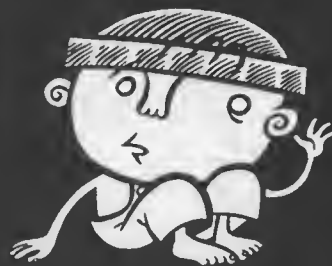
I'm UNDER
the BOX!

UNDER
the DOCK!!



the BELT tonight, Paw;
Not the Splintery
2 by 4.

?



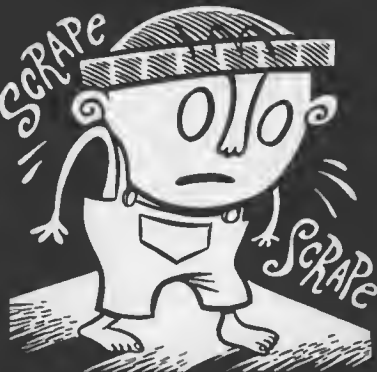
scratch scratch



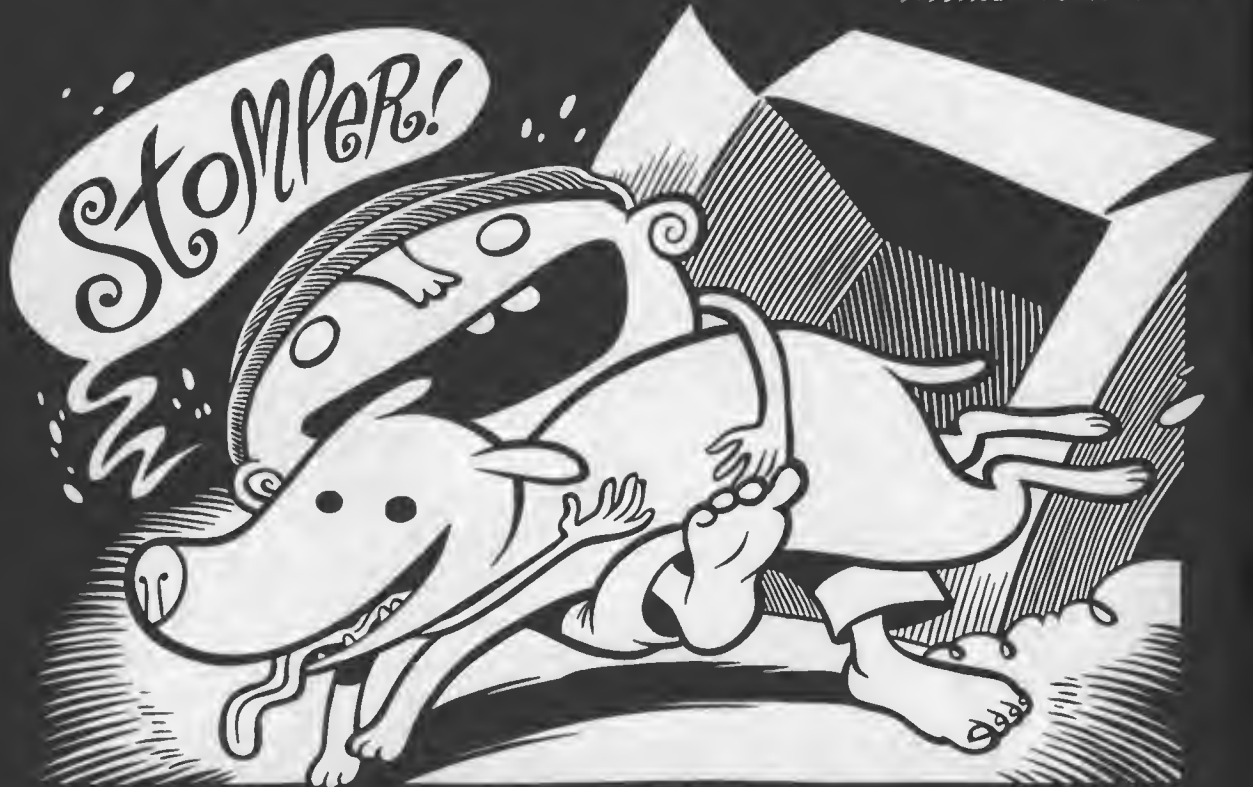
skritch

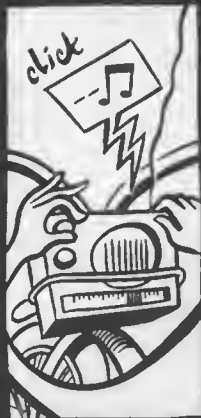
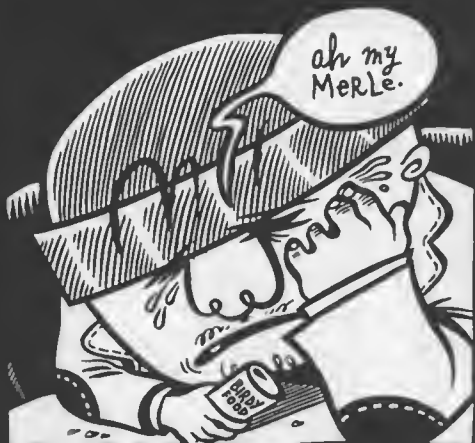


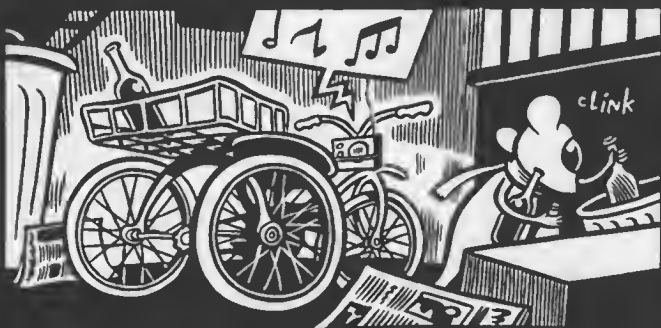
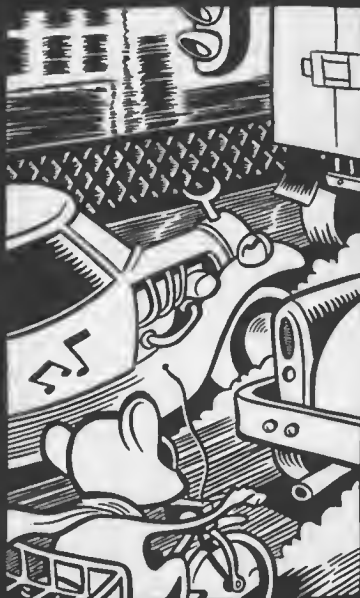
scrape

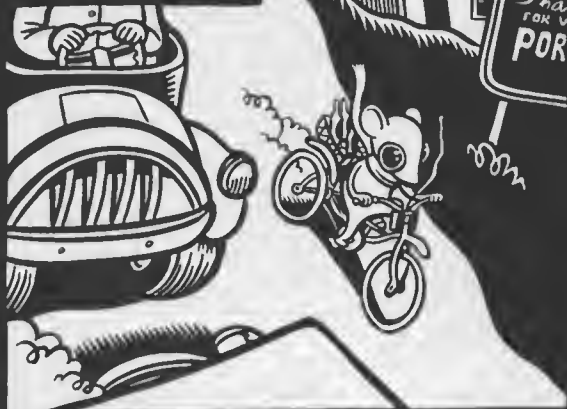
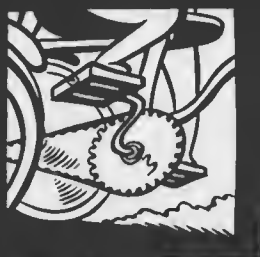


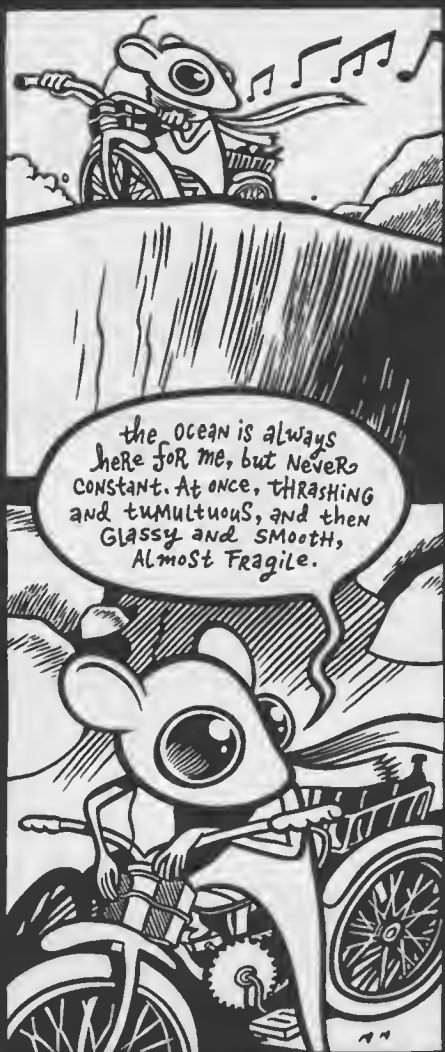
Stomper!

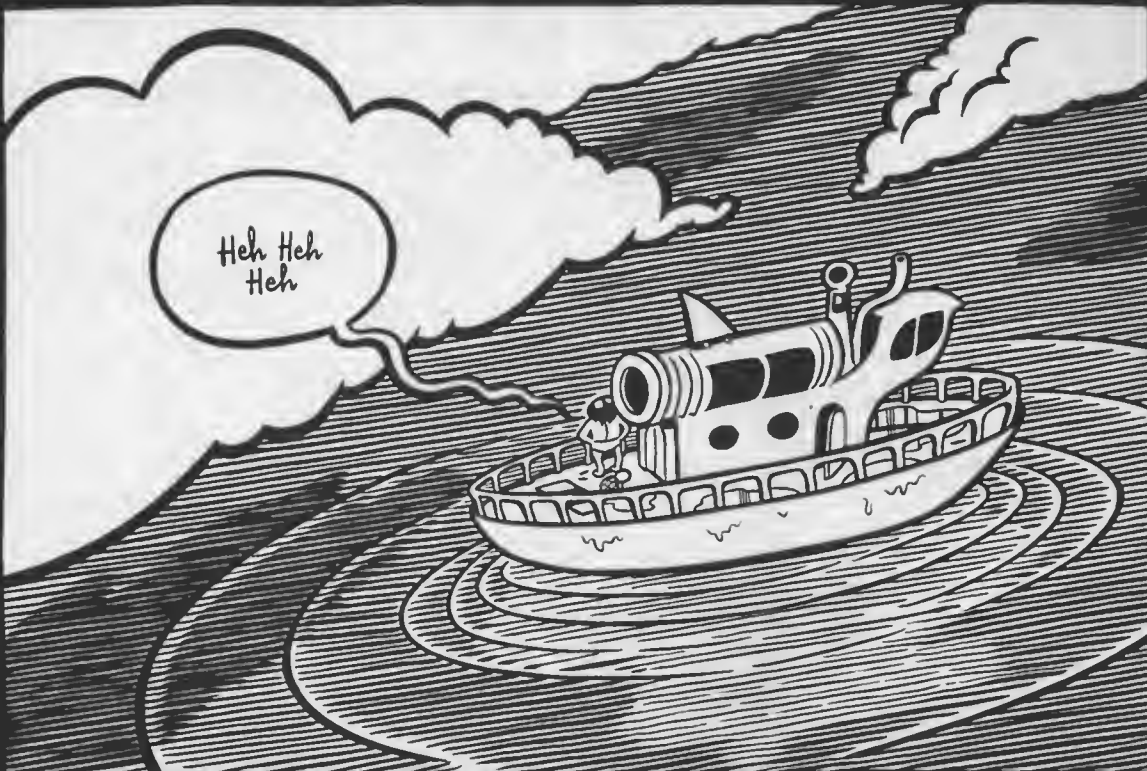


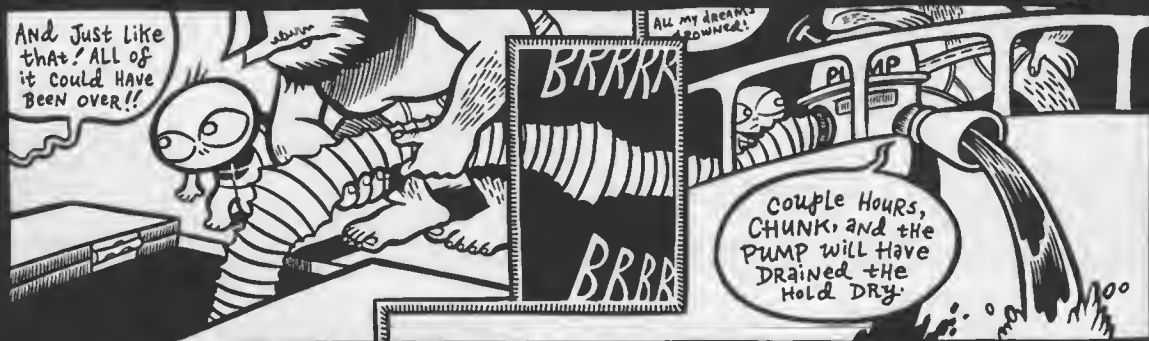
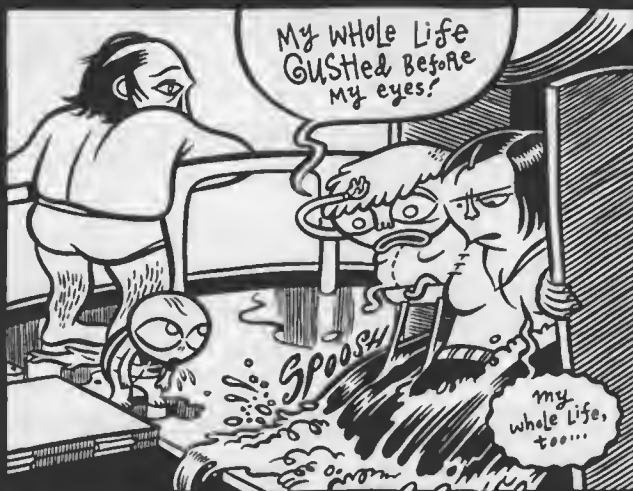




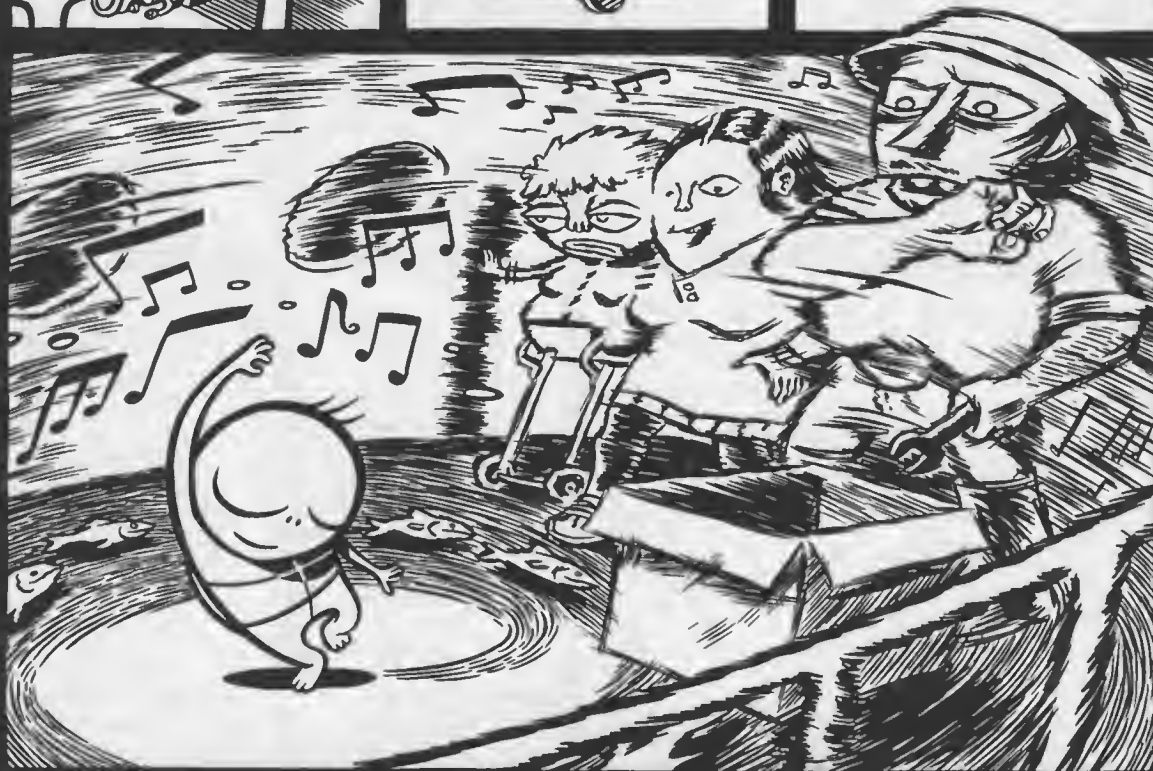


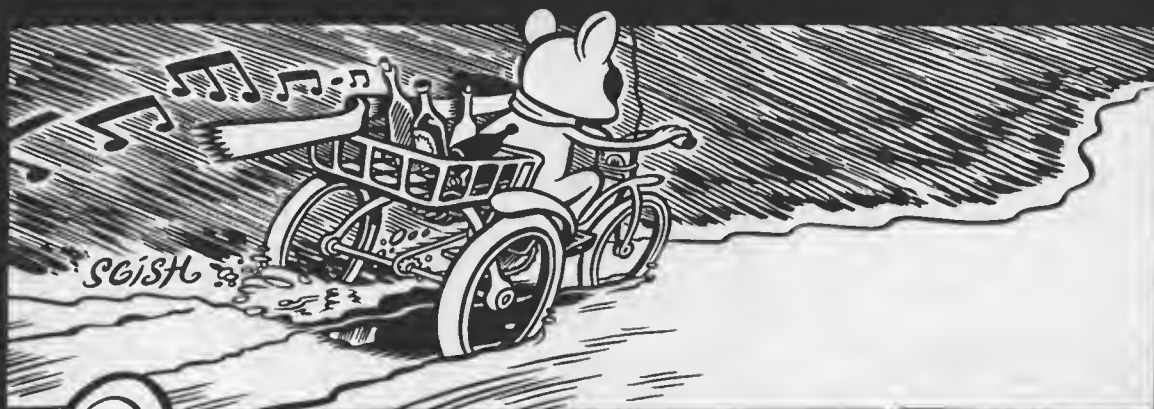




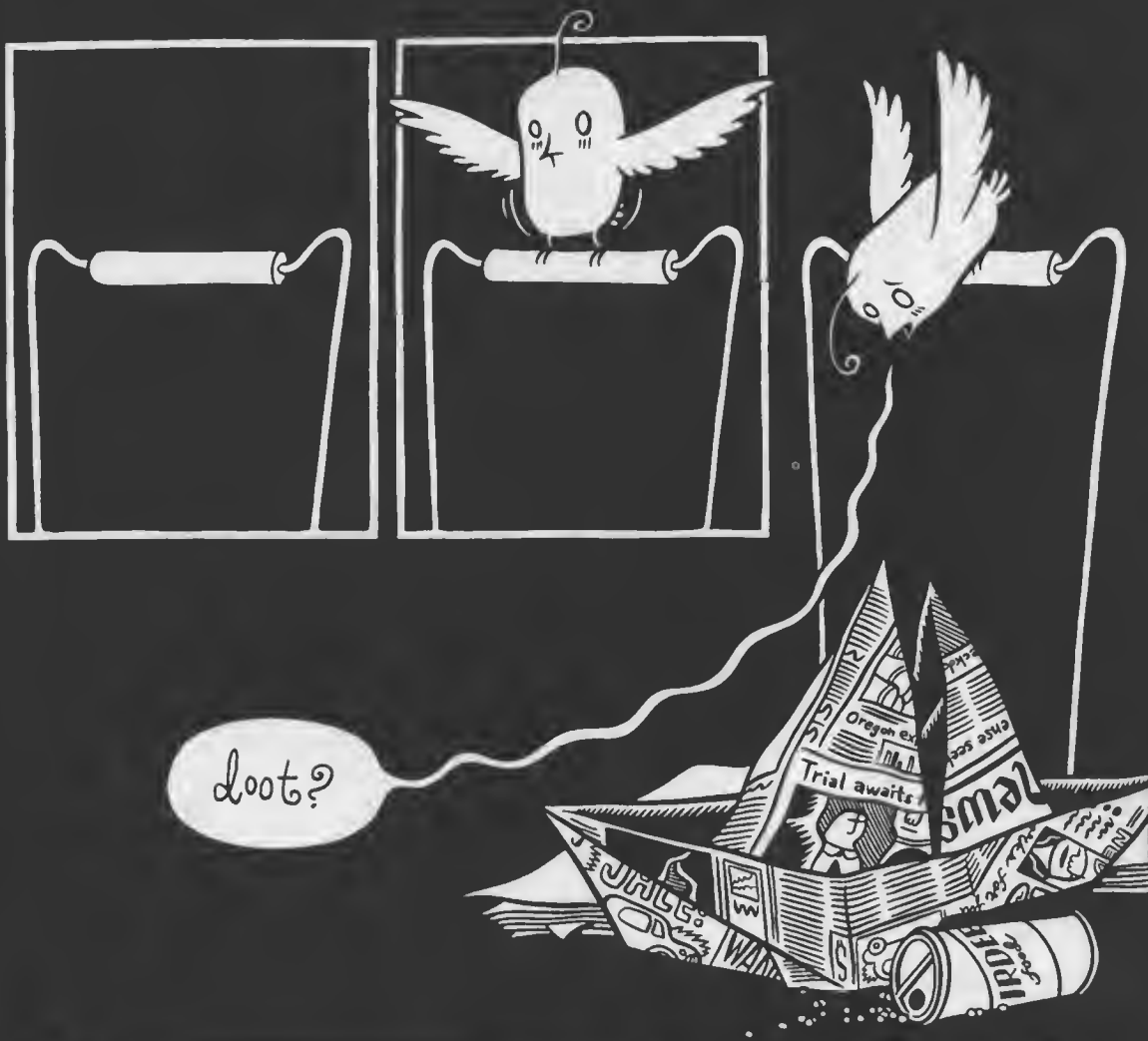




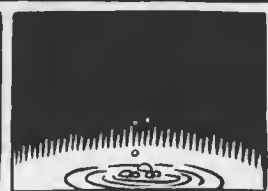
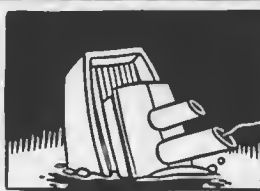
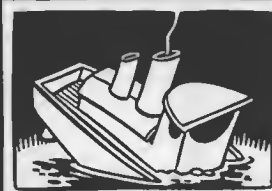


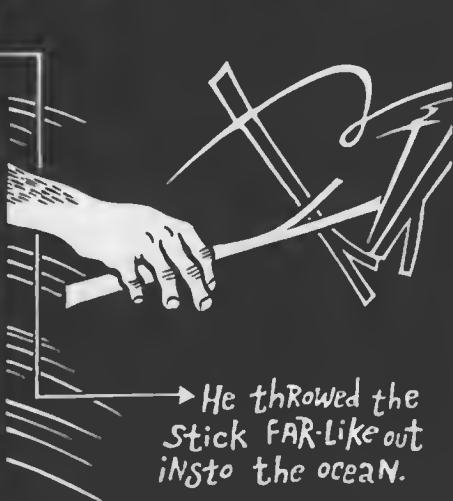












And Stomper Be RUNNING After,
And RAN and RAN...



... and then SWAM,



and Sudden-Like, the tide
SPILLED & WASHIZED & CRASHED

and BAM.



and
then,

There be No Stompers.



LAP LAP

Paw come along and he say,

It Be the Sea
that Stolen Her.

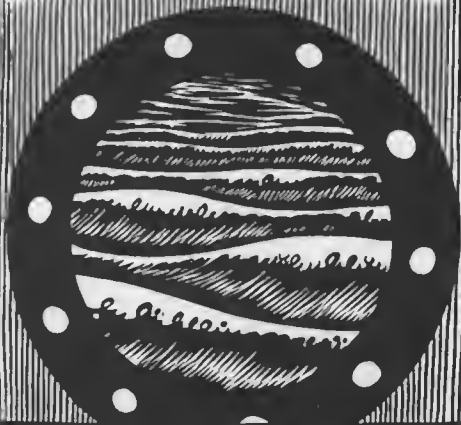
and Charles
up and BELIEVED
him even.



But I knew it weren't the waves
what snuffed stomper,



It Be Her Fractured Heart.

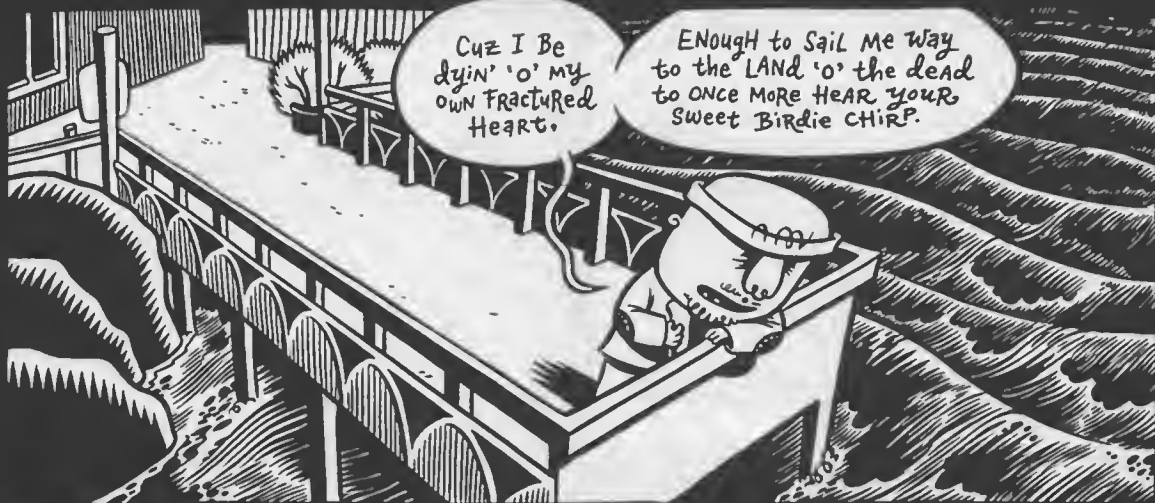


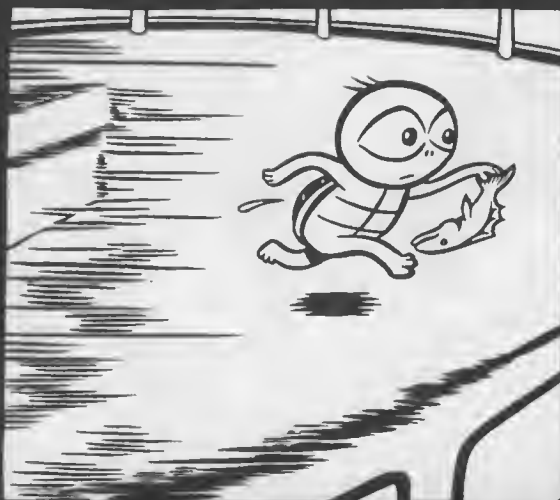
Was my befriendedness
inadequate, Merle?

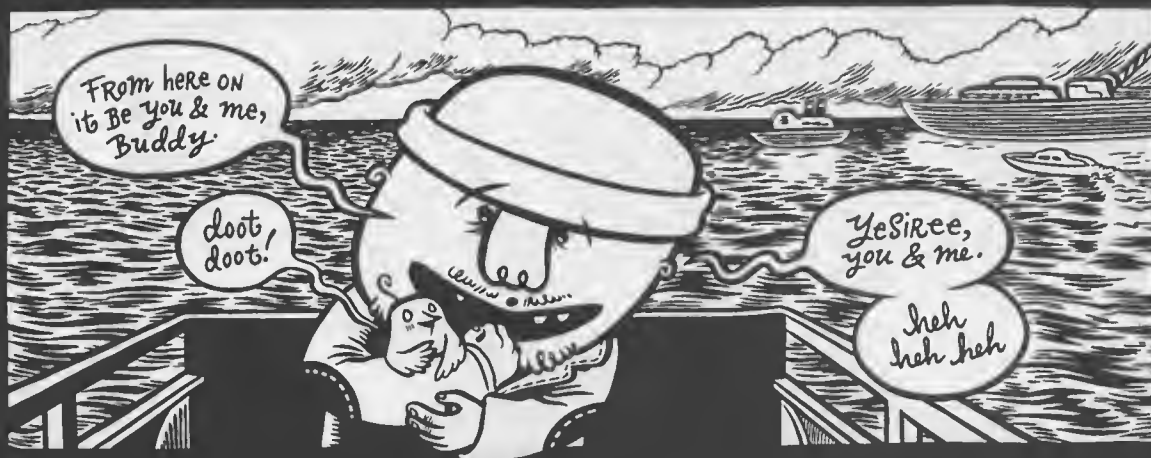


Could we AGAIN-Like
Find space to up
and be PALS?

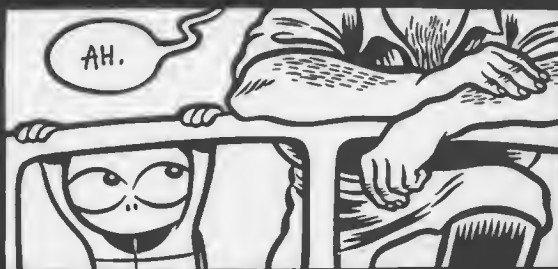
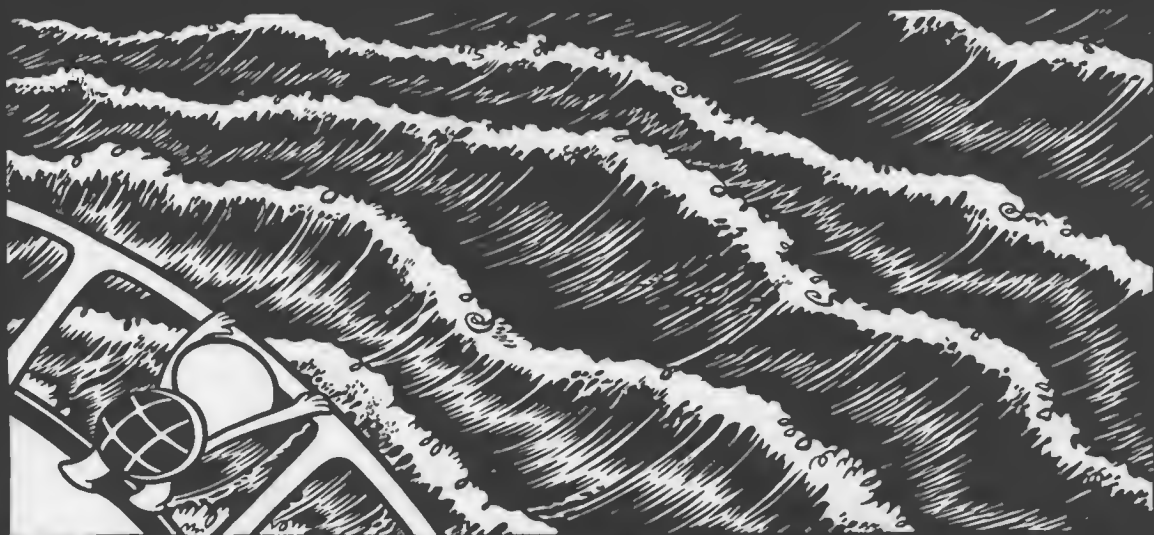








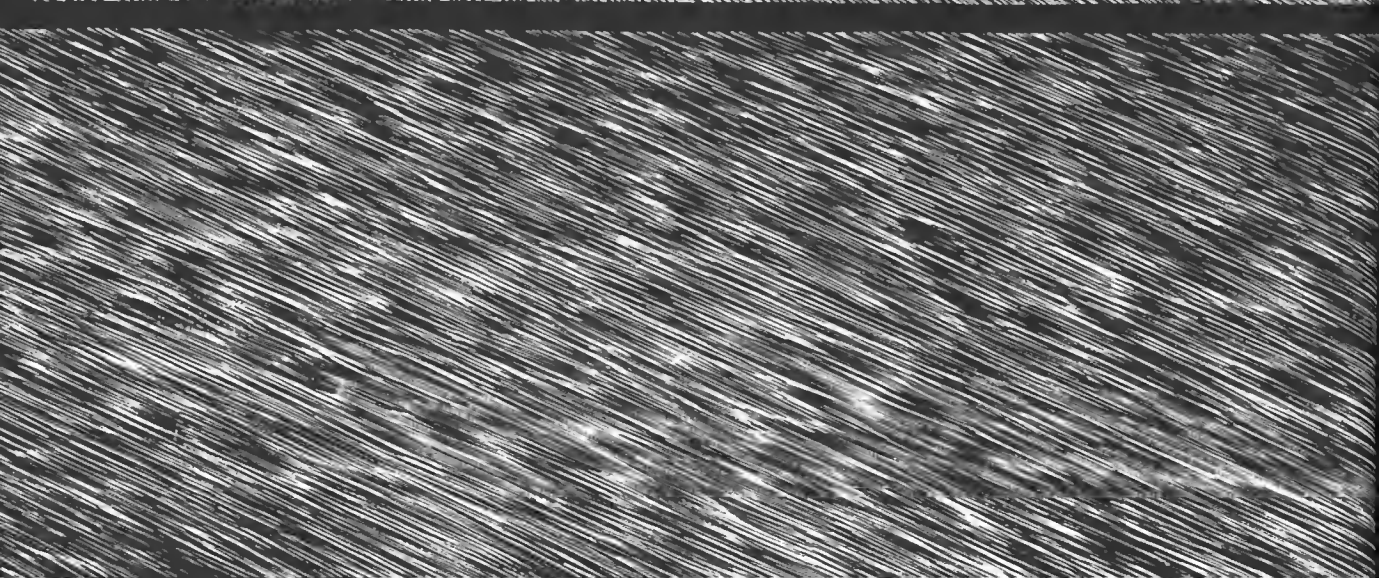
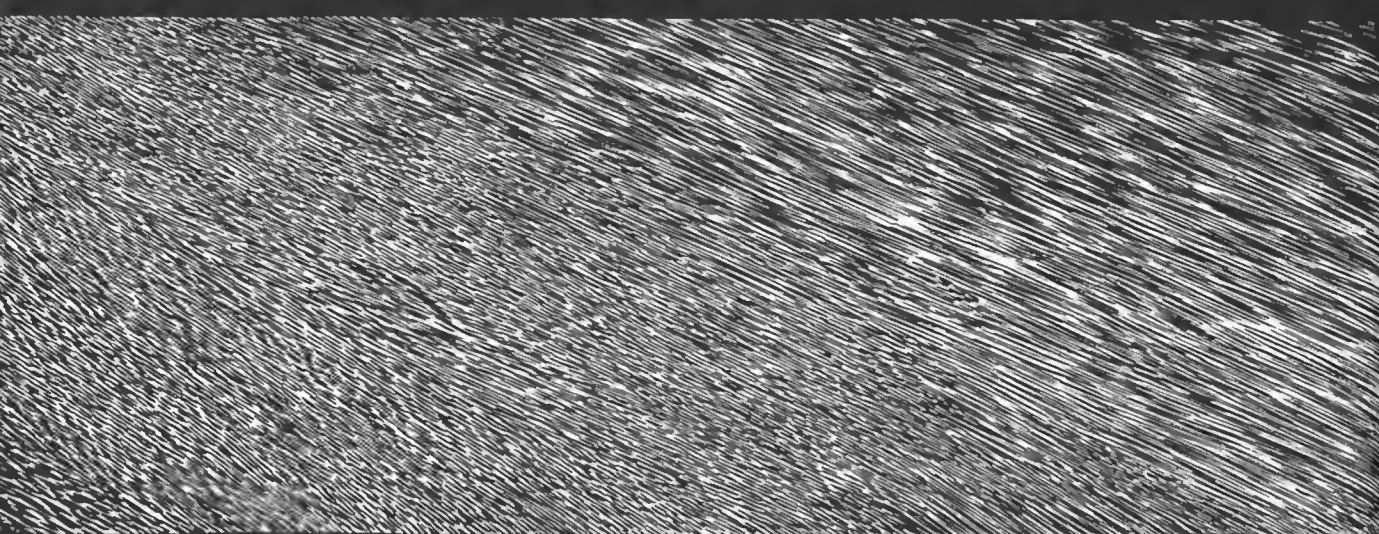


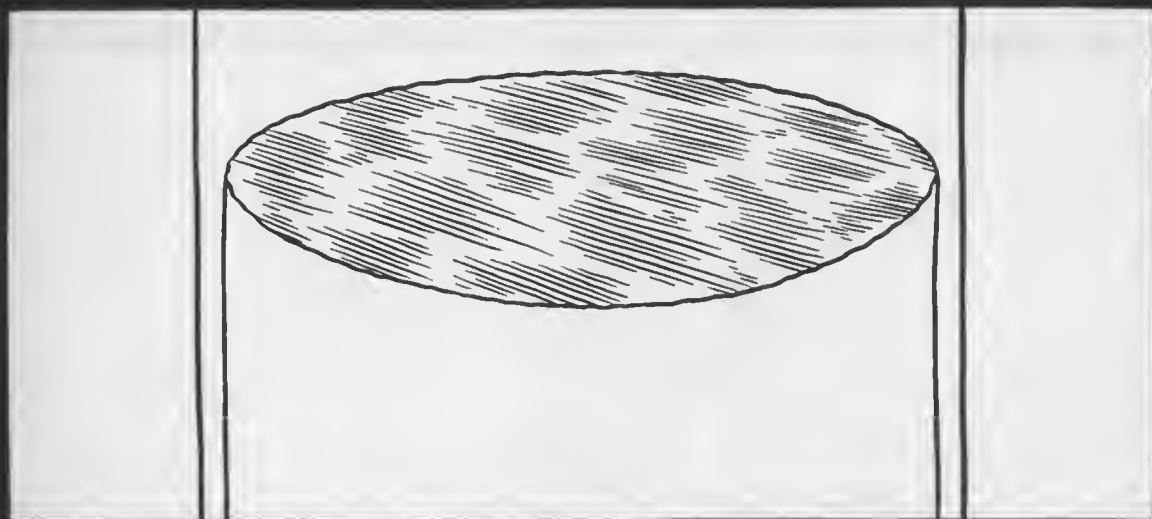
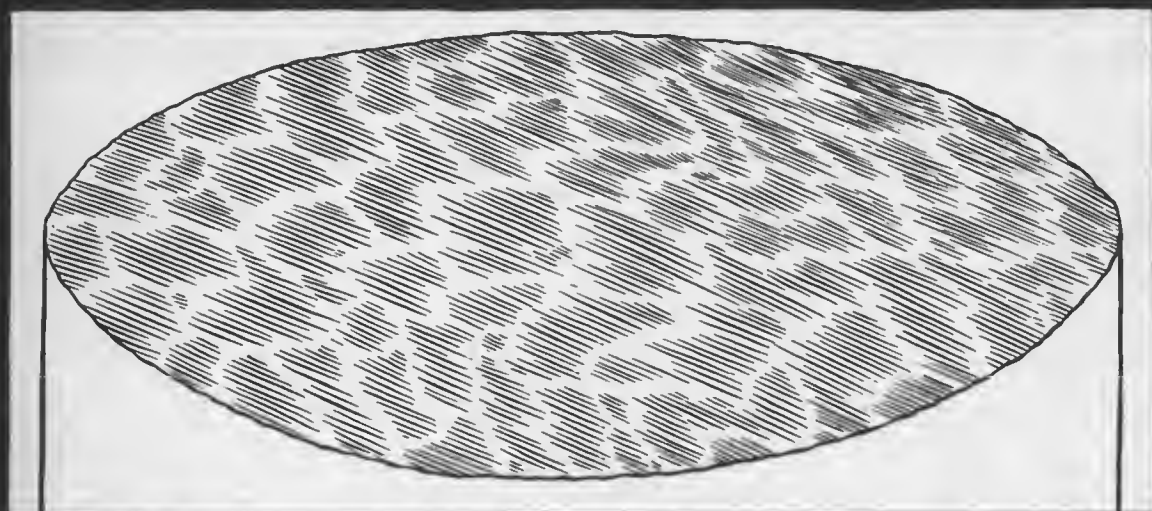
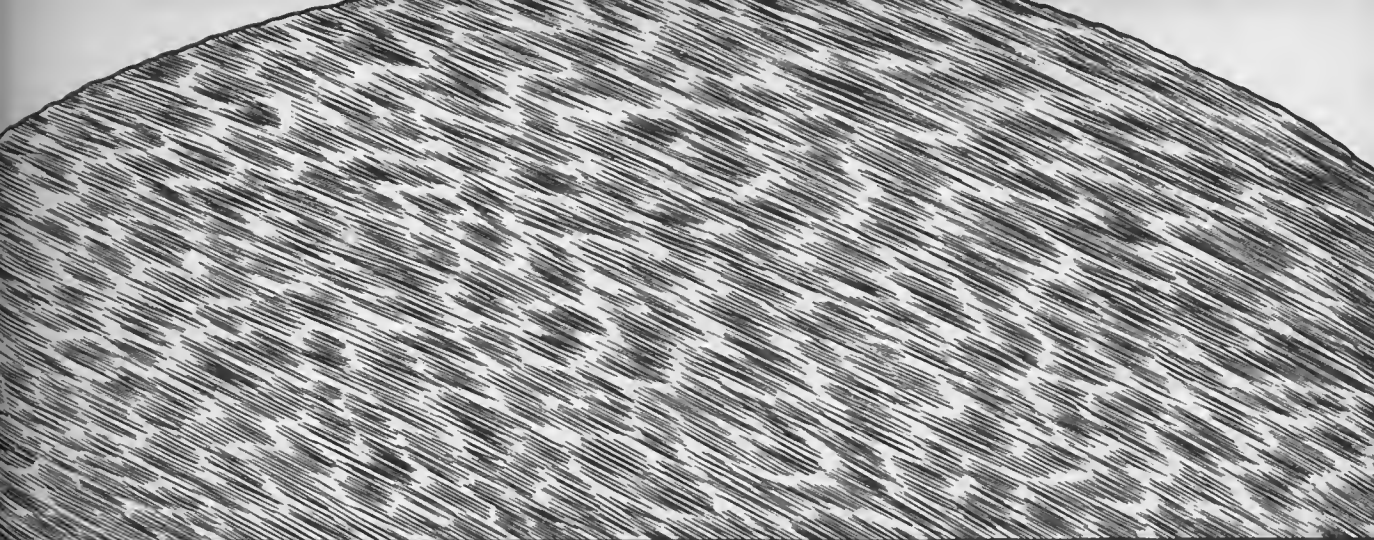


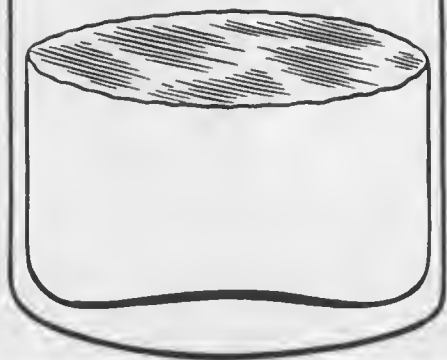
I Love the Sea
Because it is
BOUNDLESS.

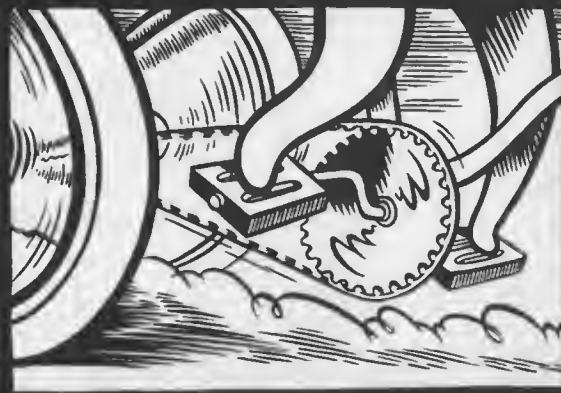
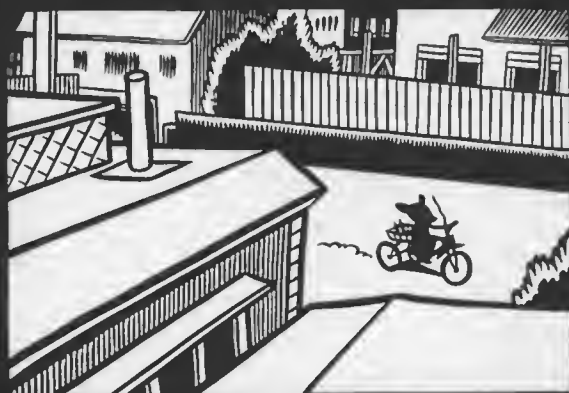
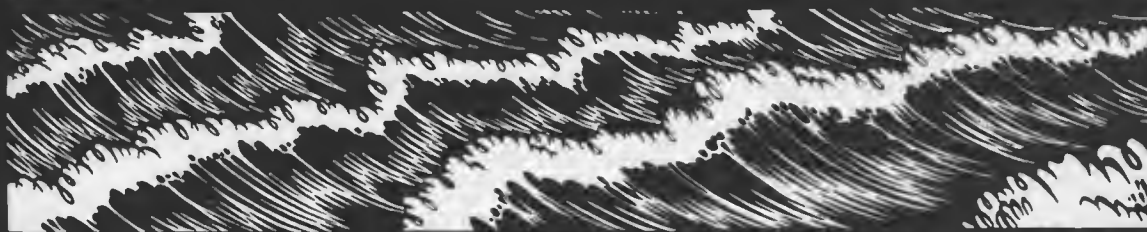
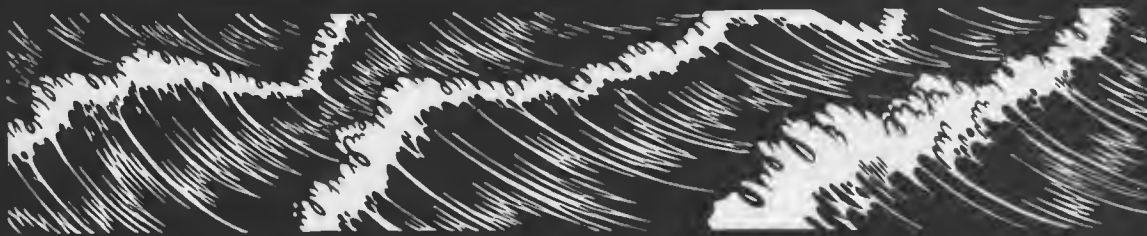
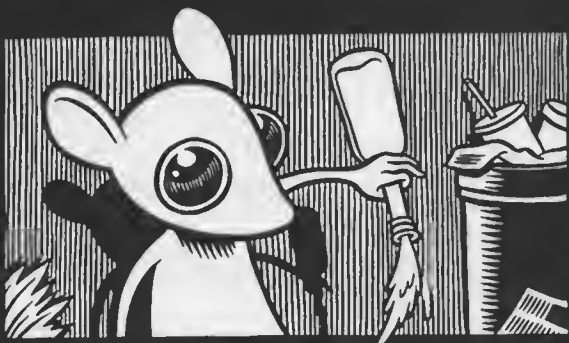


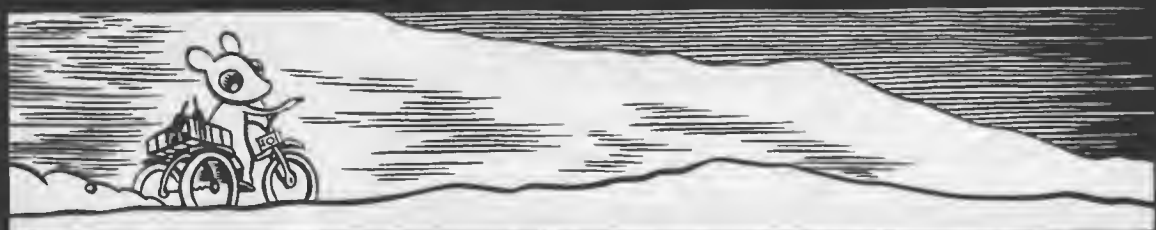
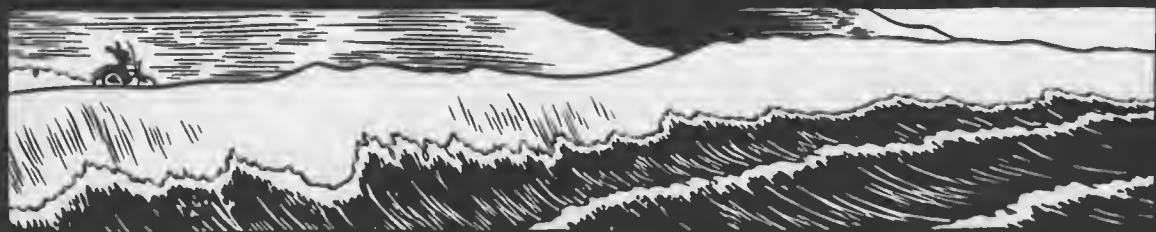
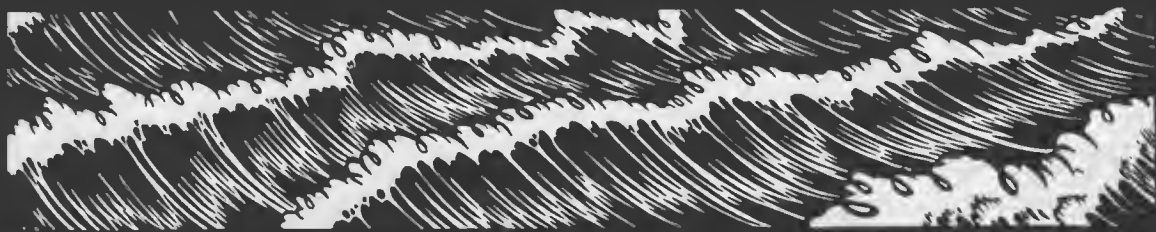




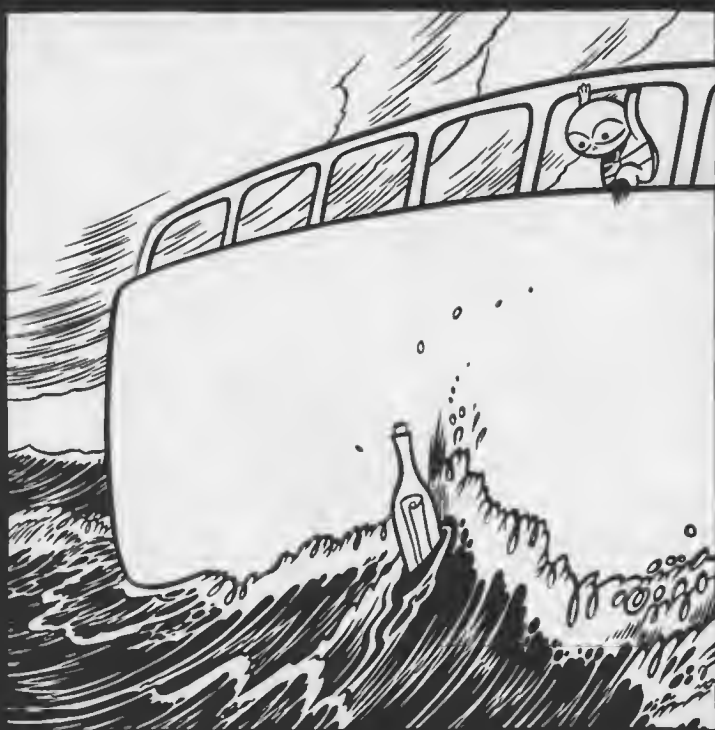








CLUNK

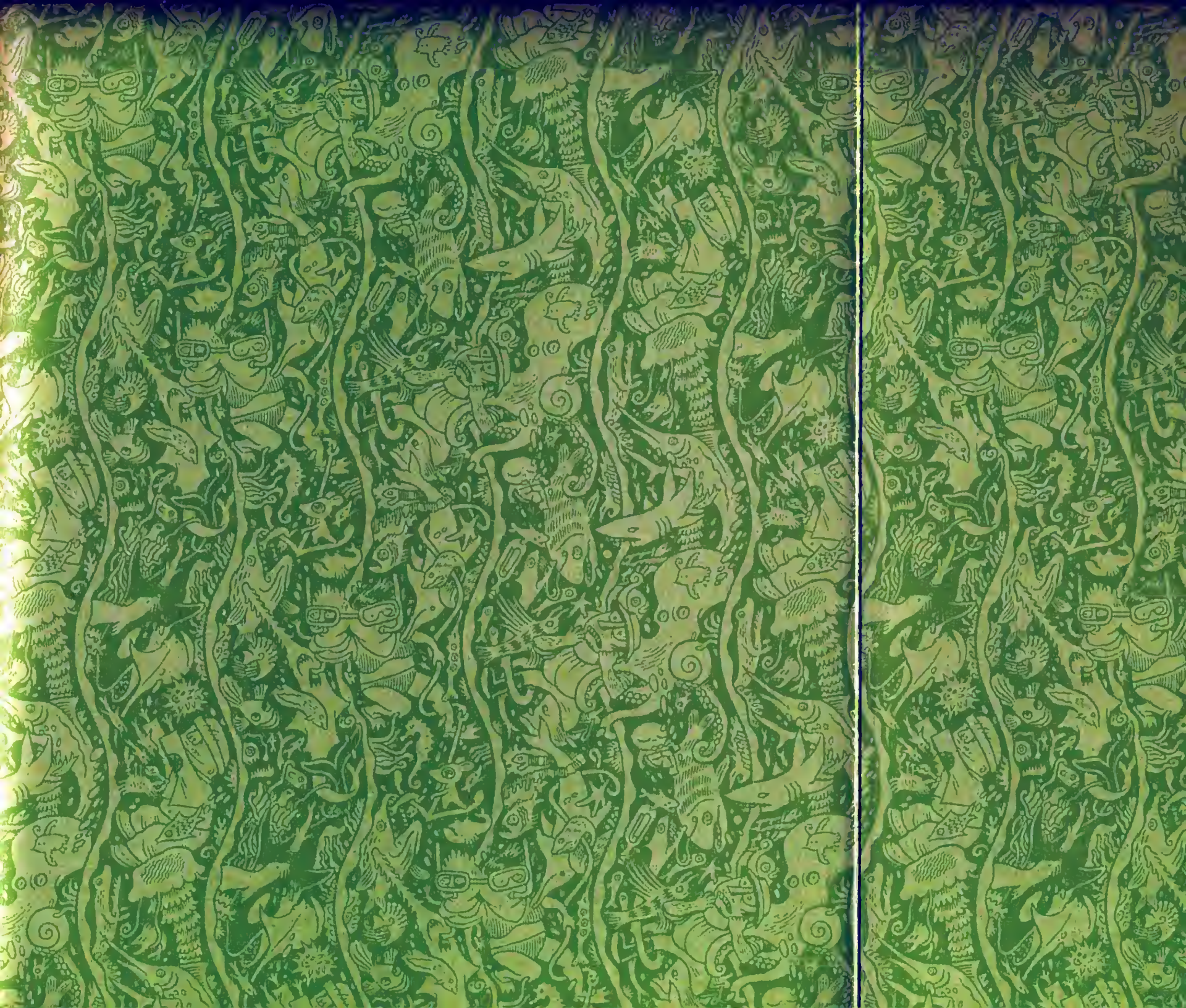


This Book is for all the letters I owe to...
AARON, ALYSSA, ALYSON, CHARLIE, CHRISTINA,
DALLAS, DARCY, DAVID, GENADY, GEORGE, GREGORY,
HARVEY, JAMES, JEFF, JEREMY, JESSICA, JILL, KALYSTA,
KATIE, KEVIN, KRISTEN, KURT, MARSHA, MATT C.,
MATT K. (1976-1998), MELISSA B., MELISSA D.,
MIKE, MONICA, OMAR, PEGI, PHIL, SARAH, SCOTT,
SEAN, SHARON, STU, TIMMY, TIMOTHY, TODD,
VERONICA & LAKE MICHIGAN. (Milwaukee, WI)
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completion.



CRAIG THOMPSON
WAS BORN IN MICHIGAN
IN 1975 AND GREW UP
IN AN ISOLATED FARMING
COMMUNITY IN CENTRAL
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WAS DRAWN WHILE
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PRODUCTIONS

Scanner's Notes:

*****TURN OFF YELLOW REDUCTION IN CDISPLAY*****

Had some problems with ghosting on this one, which could be due to the paper the graphic novel was printed on. The first third of the book was workable, but the binding started to give towards the middle, so I had to do what I could in Photoshop without making it too light.

Also note that the original was far from true black, and I tried to stay true to that in the scan, as the lighter black softens the image just a bit, which keeps with the tone of the story better than ultra-high contrast B/W. Run-on run-on run-on...

-Blackbeard